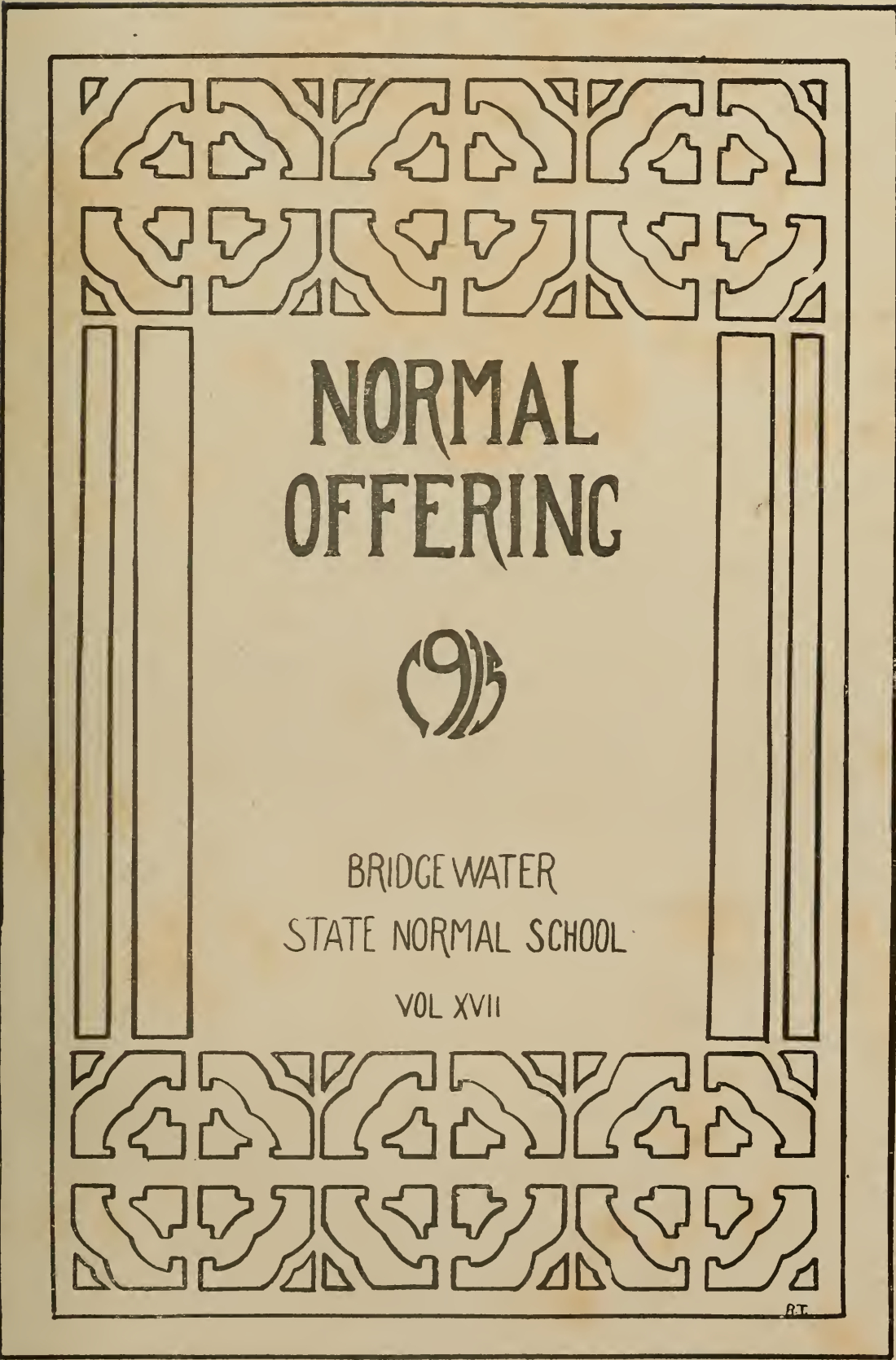


Normal Offering



1915



NORMAL OFFERING



BRIDGE WATER
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

VOL XVII

NORMAL OFFERING

VOLUME XVII

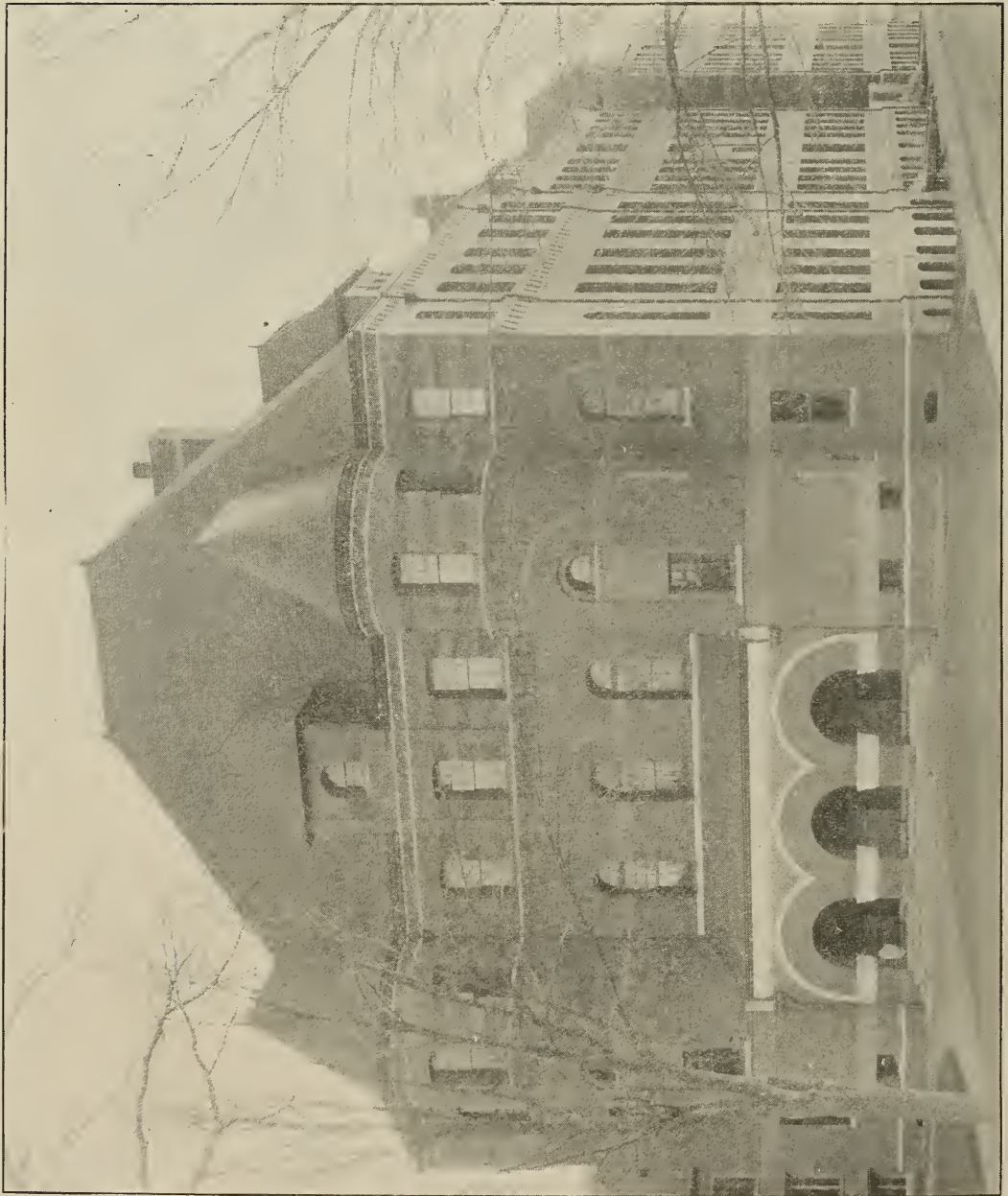
A year book published by the students of the
Bridgewater Normal School under the direction of
an Editorial Board chosen by the student body.

Price, - - - One Dollar and a Quarter

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Bridgewater Normal School, Bridgewater, Mass.

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Manager on or before February 1, 1916.

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Bridgewater, - - - Massachusetts.



Alma Mater.

Oh loved Alma Mater, we greet thee,
Thy daughters and sons from afar,
As often we pause in our toiling
To hail thee, whose children we are.

Refrain:

Hail to Normal! hail to Normal!

Safe for aye in mem'ry's shrine;

Hail to Normal! Dear old Normal!

Praise and love be ever thine.

With strong, steady hand dost thou lead us,

Thy powerful arm is our stay,

Thy light is our beacon in darkness

Which ever will lend us its ray.

Refrain:

Oh may thy fair name live forever,

Be deeply impressed on each heart

That we in our trials and triumphs

May ne'er from thy guidance depart.

Refrain.

Contents.

Alumni,	25
Athletics :	
Baseball,	86
Basketball,	83
Normal Athletic Association,	82
Commencement Week,	17
Biennial, 1914,	18
Faculty Reception,	19
Graduation,	20
Ivy March,	21
Promenade,	22
Section Reception,	21
Contents,	6
Dedication,	5
Editorial,	16
Editorial Board,	15
Efficiency,	32
Faculty,	11
Faculty Notes,	13
Grinds,	99
Histories :	
Class A,	34
Class B,	60
Class C,	64
Juniors,	71
Juniors 1,	68
Kindergarten-Primary,	38
Section I,	43

N O R M A L O F F E R I N G

7

Seniors, 47

Specials, 50

In Memoriam :

Albert Gardner Boyden, 8

Anna West Brown, 9

Kappa Delta Phi Play, 87

Little Antoine and the Flag, 28

Model School Faculty, 12

Normal Clubs, 27

Organizations :

Dramatic Club, 76

Glee Club, 78

Mission Study Class, 80

Y. P. U., 79

School Garden Association, 23

Secret Societies :

Alpha Gamma Phi, 93

Kappa Delta Phi, 89

Lambda Phi, 91

Omega Iota Phi, 97

Tau Beta Gamma, 95

Spring, 23

The Test, 30

In Memoriam.

Albert Gardner Boyden.

Born at South Walpole, Mass., Feb. 5, 1827.

Graduated from Bridgewater Normal School 1849 ; graduate student 1849-50.

A. M. Amherst College, 1861.

Teacher of Grammar School, Hingham, 1850.

Principal of English High School for boys, Salem, Mass., 1853-56.

Submaster of Chapman Grammar School, Boston, 1856-57.

Member of Faculty of Bridgewater Normal School:

Instructor, 1850-1853, 1857-1860.

Principal, 1860-1906.

Principal Emeritus, 1906-1915.

Died at Bridgewater, May 30, 1915.

In Memoriam.

Anna West Brown.

Born at Carlton, Orleans County, New York, Feb. 4, 1871.

Graduated from State Normal School, Brockport, N. Y., in 1892.

Received from the Curry School of Expression, General Culture Diploma, Teacher's Diploma, 1903, Philosophical Diploma, 1907.

Received from Teachers' College, New York, in 1913, the degree Bachelor of Science.

Entered Columbia University to study for the Master's Degree, and was assistant to Prof. Latham in the Department of Speech in Teacher's College. Had intended to complete the work for the Master's Degree at an early date.

Was head of the English Department at John B. Stetson University for five years, from 1895 to 1900.

Taught 1903-1906 at the Connecticut Agricultural College, as Instructor in Expression and in Physical Training for Girls.

Taught at Bridgewater, 1907 to 1912; returned in 1914.

Died at Carlton, N. Y., May 12, 1915.



THE FACULTY

Bridgewater State Normal School, 1914-'15.

ALBERT GARDNER BOYDEN, A. M., PRINCIPAL EMERITUS.

Instructor in Psychology.

ARTHUR CLARKE BOYDEN, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

History and Psychology.

FRANZ HEINRICH KIRMAYER, Ph.D., *Foreign Language Department.*

WILLIAM DUNHAM JACKSON, *Physcs, Higher Mathematics, English Literature.*

CHARLES PETER SINNOTT, B. S., *Geology, Geography, Physiology.*

HARLAN PAGE SHAW, *Chemistry, Mineralogy.*

CHARLES ELMER DONER, *Supervisor of Penmanship.*

THOMAS E. ANNIS, *Plumbing and Steam Fitting.*

CLARA COFFIN PRINCE, *Supervisor of Music.*

ELIZABETH F. GORDON, *Instructor in Gymnastics.*

LEILA E. BROUGHTON, *Assistant Instructor in Gymnastics.*

ALICE E. DICKINSON, *Instructor in English and Literature.*

FLORENCE I. DAVIS, *Instructor in Biology and School Gardening.*

ANNA W. BROWN *Instructor in English Composition.*

MABEL B. SOPER, *Supervisor of Manual Arts.*

DOROTHEA DAVIS, *Assistant Instructor in Drawing.*

FRILL BECKWITH, *Instructor in Manual Training.*

ADELAIDE MOFFITT, *Instructor in Vocal Expression.*

CORA A. NEWTON, *Supervisor of Training.*

Faculty, Bridgewater Model School, 1914-'15.

BRENELLE HUNT, PRINCIPAL, *Grade IX*.

ELIZABETH POPE, *Grade IX*.

BERTHA O. METCALF, *Grade IV*.

MARTHA M. BURNELL, *Grade VIII*. RUTH M. MOODIE, *Grade III*.

BERTHA S. DAVIS, *Grade VII*.

NEVA I. LOCKWOOD, *Grade II*

NELLIE M. BENNETT, *Grade VI*.

FLORA M. STUART, *Grade Ia*.

JANE BENNETT, *Grade V*.

RUTH E. DAVIS, *Grade Ib*.

MRS. BERNICE E. BARROWS, *Steamer Class*.

Kindergarten Training School.

ANNE M. WELLS, *Principal*.

FRANCIS P. KEYES, *Assistant*.



Faculty Notes.

THIS year we are to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Bridgewater State Normal School. Will it not be interesting to look back and note the many changes which have taken place in our school since it was first founded? Each year has brought with it some new idea. Yet, with all these changes there is a certain permanence of spirit which makes it still the same school. So, though there have been many changes in our faculty, it is still "The Faculty" and the same spirit pervades it as of yore.

Miss Brown, who had been granted a leave of absence for the past two years, returned in September as teacher of English Composition. She was obliged to leave school in December because of illness.

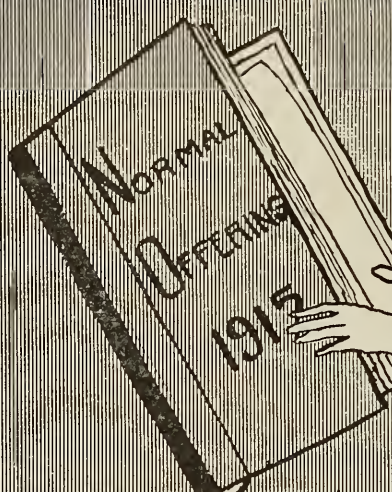
In the Manual Arts work, the vacancy left by Miss Badger, who accepted a position in the Lynn Classical High School, has been filled by Miss Dorothea Davis, a graduate of the Boston Normal Art School.



Miss Flower, the Manual Training teacher and Miss Wheeler of the ninth grade in the Model School left the school in June to be married. Miss Beckwith of North Yakima and Miss Pope of Quincy filled these two vacancies.

We extend cordial greetings to these new members of our faculty and we mean more than mere words

when we say we are glad they are with us.



The Staff



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Mary Gilbert
Assistant Editor
Helen McDonough
Art Editor
Susan Bishop
Photographic Editor
Margaret Hunt
Business Manager
Harold Kendall
Permanent Treasurer
Charles P. Sinnott



The Normal Offering.

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MAE CULLIS
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RENA PROUTY
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Editorial.

AS editors of this volume of the "Normal Offering" we have endeavored faithfully to perform the duty that has devolved upon us. In this issue we have attempted to improve upon the publications of other years. Of our success, if success it is, we do not need to invite your criticism--that will willingly enough be given. But we venture to hope that you will discover not a little in this volume worthy of your approval. We ask you to receive it on its own merits. The burden of the fault rests upon us, but we are confident we could have done no better.

The Editor-in-Chief wishes to take this opportunity to thank the following persons who have contributed such good material to this volume.

To Miss Bishop and Mr. Kendall:

In the history of the "Normal Offering" we have not had a more capable Art Editor and a more efficient Business Manager than has been my good fortune to work with this year. The success of this volume has been due, to a great extent, to your untiring efforts and skillful accomplishments in your respective departments of work.

To the Associate Editors: We can only say that you have done your duties willingly and faithfully. We thank you kindly for your efforts so generously given for the successful editing of this "Normal Offering."

To every one else who has made contributions to the Art or Literary Departments of this book: We assure you that we appreciate every help and suggestion that has been our good fortune to receive from you.

We also wish to acknowledge the drawings taken from the "Newtonian" and from the Westminster College year book.

THE EDITOR.

Commencement Week, 1914.

Friday, June 12.

Faculty Reception.

Saturday, June 13.

Biennial Convention, 10 A. M.

Alumni Baseball Game 3.30 P. M.

Sunday, June 14.

Baccalaureate Address, by Principal Boyden.

Monday, June 15.

Model School Graduation.

Tuesday, June 16.

Graduation Exercises, 10.00 A. M., Address by Dr. Charles A. Prosser.

Presentation of Diplomas by William Orr, Deputy Commissioner.

Ivy and Class Day Exercises, 2.00 P. M.

Reception by Advanced Classes, 4.00 P. M.

Graduates' Reception, 8.00 P. M.

Biennial, 1914.

THE biennial convention of the Bridgewater Normal Association was held on Saturday, June 13, '15. About four hundred graduates came back to visit their Alma Mater once more. At ten o'clock all the classes met in the Assembly Hall and then passed to the various rooms for their separate reunions.

The business meeting was presided over by Alfred Bunker, vice-president of the Association. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. Albert E. Winship; vice-presidents, Robert L. O'Brien, Dr. C. Irving Fisher, Mrs. Clara B. Beatley, Julius H. Tuttle, Mrs. Clara T. Guild, Barrett B. Russell; secretary, Miss Flora M. Stuart; treasurer, Charles P. Sinnott.

At twelve o'clock dinner was served in the gymnasium, the undergraduates serving as waitresses. The after-dinner speakers were Arthur C. Boyden, representing the Normal School; Miss Sarah Louise Arnold, representing the Board of Education; Reverend Sarah A. Dixon, Miss Emily C. Fisher, Mrs. Clara B. Beatley, Miss Mary H. Leonard, and Mrs. Clara T. Guild.

Miss Emily C. Fisher, in speaking of the teacher's response to the needs of the community, quoted Goethe's statement that no one could consider his life complete until he had written a poem and built a house, in other words, until he had really done creative work. She urged the fact that the housing question is the largest national problem before the United States at the present time, and to the teacher is permitted a special leadership in the solution of this problem, because she knows this work better than any other community worker.

Mrs. Clara B. Beatley was called upon to tell what Bridgewater has done for the home. She declared that the fathers and mothers who have been trained for teaching at Bridgewater have found all that they have gained in the way of education a most valuable asset in the home. She spoke especially of the high ideals of health, the systematic training of the mind, the indispensable qualities of patience, courage, and self-control which have ever pervaded the Bridgewater teaching, making it contribute equally to the highest good of the world through schools and homes built upon sure foundations.

Miss Mary H. Leonard, asked to speak "as a poet," read several poems which she had composed in honor of various celebrations at the school. These included those verses which she wrote for the dedication of the enlarged school-house in 1872; her verses in memory of Miss Woodward

and of Mrs. Isabella W. C. Boyden, given at the Alumni Meetings of 1888 and 1896; and a sonnet which she composed in honor of Mr. Boyden's twenty-five years of service as Principal of the Normal School. She closed her record by reading the verses which she composed for the Alumni Meeting of the year 1880.

Mrs. Clara T. Guild agreed that one who did not know Bridgewater might well ask why a school which prepares for the specific profession of teaching is represented to-day, not only by teachers and educators but also by the business man and women, the home-maker, the preacher and the poet, the scientist and the journalist, and by those of many other callings. She believes the answer to this lies in the emphasis that Mr. Boyden places on permanent values. It is this which has extended Bridgewater's influence throughout the country. The influence is a strong one. The responsibility that goes with it pledges every son and daughter to greatest endeavor, and whether one teaches in the schoolroom or in the pulpit, by poem or by prose, the call is always one--the call to service.

It was impossible to obtain any account of the interesting speeches given by Miss Sarah Louise Arnold and Reverend Sarah H. Dixon.

Faculty Reception.

When, as Freshmen, the Seniors told us about the different events of the year, they always ended with something like this: "Then of course there is Faculty Reception—but that is just for graduates."

Faculty Reception? What would ours be like, we wondered?

But when at last the evening of the class of 1914's reception came, with what mingled feelings of joy and sorrow did we meet our teachers at Groveside! Joy was ours because at last we were ready to go out and fight—to win our place among our fellow men. But we were sorry when we realized that we were to go out from the direction and help of our devoted teachers.

The evening was delightful, and the oak-hung library was a fitting background for the long line of smiling men and women ready to greet us with a hearty handshake.

But these are mere details—what we felt and enjoyed most was that spirit of interest in each individual and the desire that each one should win out, which has always characterized the Faculty of our Alma Mater.

E. F. Y. '14.

Baccalaureate Vespers.

Following the example set by the class of 1913, and in accordance with the vote of the graduating class, the baccalaureate exercises were held in the Assembly Hall of the school, Sunday afternoon.

There the class gathered for one of the last times to hear the sweet songs of the Glee Club and listen to words of help and advice from their principal and friend, Mr. Arthur C. Boyden. He spoke of the "School of Life" into which they, as teachers, were about to enter. The Master Himself is the Teacher in this great school, and His textbooks are Nature and Experience, the two sources upon which all scientists and philosophers have based their great truths. At the close of his talk Mr. Boyden called to mind two pictures. The first was that of the Master blessing the little children: "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." The other was of Jesus washing the feet of the disciples and illustrating the motto of the school: "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

M. A. M., '14

Graduation.

Shall we ever forget the anxiety with which we asked that old momentous question, "Is it going to rain tomorrow?" Surely it seemed that it was, for we awoke on the sixteenth of June, nineteen hundred fourteen, to find a very vigorous shower in progress.

But Nature was kind to us, after all, and simply sent the showers for our refreshment, it would seem. Before the time of the exercises, the sun had appeared and was doing its best to make this day the finest possible.

Hosts of friends and relatives were soon arriving from every direction. There were happy reunions with old friends who had come to wish us success in our new walks in life.

As we gathered once more in the Assembly Hall, a sudden feeling of sadness crept over us, for never again were we to assemble there as students. For the last time Mr. Albert G. Boyden, Principal Emeritus, led us in the devotional exercises.

After the singing by the Glee Club, Mr. Arthur C. Boyden introduced as our speaker, Dr. Charles A. Prosser of New York. Dr. Prosser gave a very inspiring address on "Educational Ideals." We each felt better able to meet our new work with the right spirit after his words.

The class gift was presented by Mr. Walter J. McCreery, president of Class A., who spoke a few words of our appreciation of the work of our teachers and the school.

Mr. William Orr, with words of commendation and congratulation, presented the diplomas to the largest class ever graduated from the school. The exercises were concluded with the singing of "America."

E. D. B., '14

Ivy March.

One of the interesting features of our Commencement Exercises was the Ivy March, which took place during the afternoon of that last memorable day.

The large portals of the school were thrown open, and through them passed, for the last time, the graduating classes of 1914.

Just outside the doors were two long lines of loyal Juniors, forming an arch with oak boughs under which we passed.

Our way led across the Campus, and when we reached the pond, the old familiar strains of our "Alma Mater" were heard as we sang once more the song which is so dear to us all.

The wit of the History and Prophecy brought back memories of days never to be forgotten and it was with sadness in our hearts that we planted our ivy vine and parted—each one leaving the broad highway behind and stepping into her own narrow path in life.

R. W. T., '14

Section Reception.

If the members of Class A., Section 1, and Kindergarten Primary were somewhat impatient and anxious throughout the hours of June sixteenth, they may well be pardoned. Their thoughts and interests were centered largely upon their own particular part of the day, the Section Reception at four o'clock. Perhaps our smiles were brighter and our heads held higher when the Seniors escorted us to the Assembly Hall.

Here we were once more gathered in that room, dear to us all for its pleasant associations, for the inspiration those simple morning exercises had given us, for the wise and thoughtful words of guidance given. Surely it was altogether fitting that we should meet in this place for our last class gathering.

Appropriate words of welcome to our friends were given by Mr. McCreery, after which John J. Lane brought to our minds the various scenes and happenings in the school life at Normal.

More than one anxious sigh was audible as the class prophets rose to tell what Fate had in store for us. Though great were our expectations, still greater were the surprises given us.

What astonishment and surprise we did not receive from our class prophets came to us through the class wills. Mr. MacDonnell, Miss Higgins, and Miss Paine deserve credit for their originality and humor. Especially were we glad to have "Jerry," whose every feature, crack, and bone we have studied, help in distributing the class gifts.

After the singing of the class ode, written by Mr. Churchill, we slowly wended our way back to the dormitories. Thoughtfully, slowly we took our way, realizing that from now on we were no longer a class, but individuals in Life's great class, where responsibility and labor are no idle terms.

H. H., '14

The Promenade.

Who will underestimate the anxiety attending the filling out of Prom. orders! Surely not the ones who were trying to do it.

I want a Prom,
I want a Prom,
Now whom can I
Get it from?

was the burden of the song during the last few weeks of those who were so soon to graduate.

But, at last, it was all satisfactorily arranged—and the evening arrived. It was a fitting ending to a day which had been filled with thoughts of mingled joy and sadness.

Just as soon as the music began, and the chattering voices joined it, and the gay colors of the girls' dresses blended into the green of the decorations, all was happiness.

Mrs. and Mrs. A. C. Boyden led the Welcome Prom, and after that followed others of various and unique figures.

So the time flew, and, as there is always an end to every good time, the hands of the clock too soon pointed to the closing hour. As we all gathered to sing "Alma Mater," a spirit of loyalty and devotion swept over us, and we felt glad—proud to be graduating from such a school.

We realized that though we did separate to go each his own way, still that same spirit would lead us and help us to continue, as alumni, that great work which those who went before us so nobly had begun.

May that spirit ever guide the Alumni of our dear Alma Mater, and help them all to remain true to its ideals and teachings.

E. M. W., '14.

School Garden Association.

On the third Saturday in September the "Gardeners" assembled for their annual meeting. The business meeting with its questions, suggestions, and discussions of schoolroom gardening methods occupied the morning. The afternoon was spent in the garden, gathering seeds, cuttings and plants, and many a schoolroom has been brightened this winter by the spoils from that garden, of which Bridgewater is justly proud.

The School Garden Association will hold its annual meeting in the Assembly Hall on Saturday, September 18, 1915, at half past ten. A most cordial invitation to be present is extended to all who may be interested in gardening.

M. D. B.

Spring.

We by these our school days measure
 Spring has softly come among us,
 Dropping from her artist's brush
 Dainty touches green and golden,
 Stealing from the dawn her flush,
 That the earth, all pure and lovely,
 May to all our hearts appeal,
 May the inner chambers of our thoughts
 With magic touch unseal.

Just a Zephyr of the Spring
 A flood of thought wafts o'er us.

Song of bird and honey-bee,
 Incense of the flowers,
 Softening thunder of the sea,
 Each recalls a swift-flown hour.
 Hours of study, love and pleasure;
 We by these our school days measure
 And the measures running o'er
 For us it is no more.

L. M. T., '15.

A decorative border surrounds the central text. The top and bottom borders consist of a repeating geometric pattern of squares and lines, resembling a stylized Greek key or meander. The left and right borders are composed of three parallel vertical lines.

ALUMNI

Alumni.

Four Years' Course.

Everett Avery Churchill, North Dartmouth,	Susa W. Henry, Brockton
Josiah Stearns Cushing, Student at Harvard	Edith Christina Johnson, Student Rad-
Harold David Hunt, Student at Harvard	cliffe.
John Joseph Lane, Shirley Mass.	Edith Louise Kendrick, W. Cornwall, Conn.
Wm. James McCarthy, Student at Harvard	Almyra S. Manchester, Brockton
Walter Joseph McCreery, Hartford, Conn.	Iva M. McFadden, Brockton
Bernard Joseph McDonnell, South Boston.	Dolly B. Nerney, Braintree
Bernice E. Barrows, Bridgewater	Dorothy Newton, Brockton

Three Years' Course.

Hester F. Adams, Attleboro	*Annie A. Ennes
Mabel O. Bailey, Raynham	Sara K. Grindley, Brockton
Mary G. Bellamy, Bridgewater	*Mary L. Higgins,
Helen G. Bixby, West Newton	Hazelfern Hofmann, Attleboro
*Alice L. Burke,	*Myra L. Kenney
*Christine E. Burkett	Nellie A. Moynihan, Avon, Mass.
Eileen M. Burns, Hingham	Marion B. Reinhardt, Quincy
Mary A. Clark, Brockton	Annie J. Shea, Jerome, Arizona
*Mary L. Cole,	*Annie E. Skilling
*Mildred B. Cross	Margaret H. Sullivan, Franklin
*Louise M. Dwyer	Roxie M. Taylor, Attleboro
*Mildred Eaton	

Kindergarten Primary.

Emily Gladys Doe, Montville, Conn.	Agnes E. Paine, Taunton
Eula M. Faxon, Brockton	Genevieve Tuttle, Southwick
*Ruth Hutchinson	Annie H. Wilbur, Brockton
Hazel S. Loring, Bourne	

Seniors.

*Maria E. Ashley	Florence G. Cain, Burrillville, R. I.
*Lorle J. Barton	Isabel Carmichael, S. Chatham
Myra T. Borden, Adamsville, R. I.	*Marguerite Chubbuck
Edith D. Brennan, N. Attleboro	Frances A. Close, Chatham
Gertrude A. Bride, N. Attleboro	Dorothea H. Cotton, W. Bridgewater
Mildred B. Briggs, Taunton	Catherine Crawford, S. Weymouth

*Annie G. Cumming
 Mary F. Daily, Stoughton
 Esther L. Danforth, Married.
 *Hazel B. Danforth
 Mildred C. Deane, New Bedford
 Alice L. Devery, S. Raynham
 Edna M. Dillon, Fall River
 *Rachel L. Donovan
 Beatrice E. Drake, Lakeville
 Annie D. Dunham, Westfield
 Mildred L. Dunham, Fall River
 Marion Eddy, Fall River
 *Genevieve L. Eagan
 Dorothy M. Elliot, Swansea
 Ellen G. Feeley, Medfield.
 Edith Fish, Marion
 Ruth E. Fitzsimmons, Acushnet
 Marian M. Frazer, Rochester
 Marian J. Gardner, Fall River
 Alice L. Goodspeed, Wollaston
 *Doris B. Hart
 *Pearl I. Hart
 Flora Hickox, Seekonk
 Fanny B. Hollis, Swansea
 Elsie I. James, Russell
 Florence E. Jamieson, Amherst, N. H.
 May Kennedy, New Bedford
 Helen S. Kilburn, New Bedford
 Ruth E. Kimball, Seekonk
 Helen Gray Kirby, Married
 Mary A. Kirwin, New Bedford
 Pauline M. Kohlrausch, Newton
 Helen M. Lane, Attleboro
 *Agnes E. Lewin,
 *Mildred C. Litchfield
 Gladys Lowe, Wareham
 Aurilla J. Luce, Halifax
 Marjorie A. Luce, Halifax
 Stella Marland, Fall River
 *Agnes J. Martin
 *Helen M. Mayer
 Anna T. McCabe, City Mills
 Marguerite M. McGrath, S. Hadley
 Florence M. McKenna, Leicester

*Grace A. McLellan
 Bessie D. McMann, New Bedford
 Marjorie A. Miller, Quincy
 Olive F. Moody, Quincy
 Bernice M. Moore, Quincy
 Alice E. Munster, Quincy
 Mary G. Murphy, Avon
 *Lucy H. Nutter
 Nellie G. O'Hearn, Fall River
 Mary E. Oliver, Brockton
 Mary O'Neil, Rochester
 *Josephine M. Owens
 Evelyn W. Perry, New Bedford
 Evelyn A. Poole, Mattapoisett
 Mary W. Reid, Holbrook
 *Ruth C. Roderick
 Ruth F. Sampson, Attleboro
 Beatriz Sepulveda, Student at Teachers'
 College, Columbia
 Marion Shepard, Fair Haven
 *Edith J. Sheppard
 Laura G. Sherwood, Stenographer
 *Catherine E. Shortall
 Elsie L. Smith, Hebronville
 Florence M. Smith, Newton
 Pearl B. Southwick, Woronoco
 *Laura E. Stoddard
 Ruth H. Stopp, Quincy
 Jennette Struthers, S. Grafton
 Mary Sullivan, Washington, R. I.
 Ruth W. Thompson, Maynard
 Mary E. Tighe, Avon
 Ella E. Tillson, Carver
 *Ethel D. Tolman
 *Carrie P. Turner
 Florence Venn, Chelsea
 Emily M. Ward, Rochester
 Catherine B. White, Quincy
 Pauline L. Whitman, Quincy
 Ernine M. Wilcox, New Bedford
 *Elsie A. Williams
 Esther F. Yates, New Bedford
 Constance Young, Fair Haven

Specials.

†Arthur E. Burrill, Stafford Springs, Conn.	Sophia E. Macomber, Westport
Margaret F. Cole, Ashby.	Teresa E. Newcombe, New Bedford
Lucy I. Hutchinson, N. Dartmouth	*Ethel E. Westgate
Mabel E. Macomber, Westport	Sadie E. Winchester, Brattleboro, Vt.

*Address unknown †Deceased.

Normal Clubs.

The Bridgewater Club of New York and Vicinity.

President, Miss Edith Abbott; *Vice President*, Miss Mary E. Warner; *Secretary and Treasurer*, Miss Mary A. White.

Haverhill-Bridgewater Club.

President, Miss Alice Haynes; *Secretary*, Miss Helen Hewitt; *Treasurer*, Miss Alice Gile.

Class of 1909.

President, Mrs. Joseph Gillett; *Vice-President*, Miss Marjorie E. Davis; *Secretary*, Miss Mary D. Bragdon; *Treasurer*, Miss Margaret J. O'Brien.

Bridgewater Normal Association.

Organized 1845.

President,

Dr. A. C. Winship

Vice-Presidents,

Robert L. O'Brien

Dr. C. Irving Fisher

Mrs. Clara B. Beatley

Julius H. Tuttle

Miss Clara T. Guild

B. B. Russell

Secretary,

Flora M. Stuart

Treasurer,

Charles P. Sinnott

Little Antoine and the Flag.



LITTLE Antoine, as one might easily guess from his name, was a French boy. Little, he was indeed, and he was a hunch-back. His delicate, clear-cut face; his expressive dark eyes; and his long, soft, dark hair immediately attracted one's attention. His beautiful face, made for smiles and joy, was however, usually serious and at times even sad. Occasionally, his wonderful smile would transfigure it, and at those times one would catch one's breath in wonder, for it seemed that Little Antoine was seeing beyond this world to his heavenly home.

In the little town of St. Quentin, twenty miles north of the Alsace boundary line, was a small white school-house, attended by pupils of all ages, and presided over by a stern-faced master. On long, hard-wood benches, ranged about the room, sat the boys and girls. In one corner, alone, his feet dangling wearily from the high bench, sat our Little Antoine. A well-worn copy of the history of France was open before him. The earnestness of his face showed how dear to him was the story of his beloved France.

A sharp rap on the teacher's desk silenced the drowsy hum of the room, and instantly all were keen with attention. With a word the master dismissed the pupils for recess. Little Antoine's face quivered with quick disappointment, for he knew that the torment in store for him was about to begin. Obediently, as always, he passed out with the others, and tried bravely to smile at the cruel taunts and jeers which arose on all sides as he walked. Those boys who were strong and sturdy seemed, with few exceptions, to take particular delight in tormenting the poor little hunch-back because he was unlike them. They even jostled him roughly, often cruelly hurting the sensitive child, so that they might see the quick tears fill his dark eyes. There were a few, however, who championed his cause staunchly.

Whenever possible, Little Antoine remained quietly in his place or slipped out unseen to read his beloved books, for he was passionately fond studying, and was the quickest, most efficient pupil the master had.

With this passion for learning, he had developed a deep love for his country, and he hoped that some day he might perform some heroic deed

for France. The impossibility of this dream was often the cause of the taunts of his fellows.

While we have been thus interested in the life of Little Antoine, in the quiet town of St. Quentin, the outside world of France was engaged in war with Germany. Little Antoine knew only the rumors of the preliminary battles of the war which had come to the peaceful town.

These only served to fire his soul with a more fervent desire to do something for France.

On this very afternoon, while the children were out at recess, a small detachment of German cavalry was riding along the dusty road of the town. Amid the taunts and jeers of the older boys was heard the patter of horses' hoofs and the creak of leather. Above the school-house, lazily-floating in the warm sunlight, was the French flag. As the soldiers near, the curious children gathered in silent groups about the door step, watching the unusual sight. One of the soldiers, dismounting, strode up to the step and roughly shouldered aside the curious children. Near the step with white, tense face, watching for the soldier's next move, stood Little Antoine. Quickly the soldier tore down the flag, and holding it out at arms' length, called to his companion to shoot at it. Almost before the words left his lips, the flag was torn from his grasp. Too late, the answering shots rang out, loud and clear, through the sultry July afternoon. Dully the children watched the quick leap of—Little Antoine! as he reached the soldier.

There he stood for an instant, clasping his beloved flag to his breast, his face lighted by his wonderful smile, and transfigured by an unearthly light; then—he lay a pitiful little heap at the soldier's feet, tangled in the folds of the flag he had saved from disgrace. Amid a dead silence every person present stood, busy with his thoughts. Those who had taunted and jeered the brave child were offering petitions for forgiveness, while those who loved him were happy with him, for Little Antoine had at last gone Home.

H. H., '15

The Test.



YOU don't dare,"

"I don't? I'll show you whether I will or not."

"Aw, he won't, Kelly'll can him."

"Sure he won't. He's guyin' us."

"Look here, you fellows." Jack Damon clenched his and shook them vigorously in the faces of his jeering companions. "If I don't put this trick through you can duck me in the river. I'll give you leave."

Now the river was full of cakes of ice, broken and crumbling and dark with cold. It promised good sport to duck the lad if he couldn't do as he promised. For the task that the boy had undertaken was none other than that of defying the principal, and every one was afraid of Mr. Kelley.

It had come about in this manner. Jack Damon was aspiring to the high honor of "Chief Mud-Slinger," of the United Band of Night Hawks", and to prove his ability as a leader, he had first of all to prove that he could awe even the principal. No one expected he would go into the "scheme", for Jack was called by his teacher a "good boy and a gentleman."

When, therefore, on the morning following the conversation just recorded, Miss Jackson saw Jack hit the bust of Washington that hitherto he had apparently revered, with a well-aimed spit-ball, she stared with surprise but said nothing. She waited. A moment later another went that way, then a third, and finally when she was looking directly at the boy there came a fourth.

"Jack Damon," she said distinctly, "Come here," Jack did not move to obey. If anything, he slouched the lower in his seat. Amaze-ment filled the room.

"Jack Damon," Miss Jackson's voice had that commanding quality that makes it instinctively obeyed, "Stand up!"

Unconsciously Jack started, then deliberately and carefully snuggled further down into his seat and pulled the hair of the girl in front of him.

Now, truly, Miss Jackson could scarcely believe her eyes. She walked slowly down the aisle toward the culprit. "What is the matter with you to-day, Jack? I can't make you out. Stand up, boy."

Jack had not expected kind forbearance, and the hot color began to flush his cheeks. He hated the part he had to play, but there on the other

side of the room was Paul Jordon, winking his encouragement. He must do it.

Miss Jackson put her hand firmly on the boy's shoulder.

"Shall I assist you?"

No answer.

Then her patience gave out, and putting her strength into a pair of strong hands Miss Jackson shook the boy and tried to get him up. He only clung to his desk,. His grip was grim and determined. His face was set. Unable to move him the teacher turned to one of the girls.

"Mabel," she said, "go up stairs and ask Mr. Kelley to come down at once, please." Then turning to Jack she continued; "Jack, I am ashamed and hurt. I thought you my friend. I thought you were one upon whom I could depend. I thought you were a gentleman. You seem to be none of these things."

The calm voice paused, the brown eyes looked hurt, but Jack did not reply. He was looking out of the window. He was sorry, so sorry. He hated to do it, he would give anything to be able to explain, but he couldn't. He had given his word.

"I am very reluctant to give you over to Mr. Kelley, for I feel sure there must be an explanation. Come, speak up! Apologize and I will try to think you did not mean to be insolent."

Still there was no response. At this moment in walked the principal. Instantly he perceived the trouble, yet he also could scarcely credit it.

"Jack Damon! What has he done, Miss Jackson? He is the most manly boy we have." Jack winced, but said not a word. "Surely you have not sent for me on account of his disobedience."

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "I cannot understand Jack. He has developed a very sudden desire to cause trouble. He threw four "spit-balls" at the bust there, has refused to obey me, and resisted my efforts to make him stand."

"Jack!" said Mr. Kelley sharply, "Stand up, sir!"

The boy's hands only tightened on the desk. His knuckles grew white.

Once more the principal repeated his command. "Stand up!"—You won't? We'll see."

A pair of strong arms seized the boy. There was a pull, a tug, and to the astonished eyes of teacher and pupils Mr. Kelley carried Jack Damon, squirming and kicking out of the room.

What happened then is too painful to relate. Let us just say that poor Jack received that for which he had endured unmoved, such shame, and which had caused such pain. For Jack was whipped.

After school a group of enthusiastic youngsters collected about Jack,

who was waiting for them near the river, white-faced and determined. When all were there he began:

"Fellows, that was a mean trick you made me play. It was a dirty mean trick, and if that is the kind of fellows you are you can go to Halifax. As for your old Chiefship it can go there too. I won't have anything more to do with you—there now! Tomorrow morning I am going to apologize to Mr. Kelley and Miss Jackson. But just to show you I didn't do it because I was afraid of being ducked, here goes!"

There was a splash, and from the boys a gasp, for Jack Damon had plunged, fully dressed, into the icy water of the river. Across the dark water he swam, he reached the other side, and with a derisive wave of his arm he disappeared up the bank.

H. L.

Efficiency.



IN this century in which we live, the first requisite in every department of our life is efficiency. Efficiency is required in business activities, in educational work, and in governmental affairs. Nowadays, it is asked of each person how efficient he is; that is to say, how much ability power, and energy he has with which to do something worthy, to create something new and useful, at least in his own line of work and thus add something important to noble human achievement.

Man is a machine of tremendous power and inexhaustible energy. The better you take care of the machine the more energy you will have; the cleaner you keep it, both within and without, the better results you will get. You can put this wonderfully complex machine in the best working condition by eating a moderate amount of simple food and breathing plenty of fresh air. The only thing you need to do is to know how to operate the machine, and how to take care of it, in order to produce power and energy and invest them most efficiently. It is this simple ability in man that counts and that brings him success and fortune.

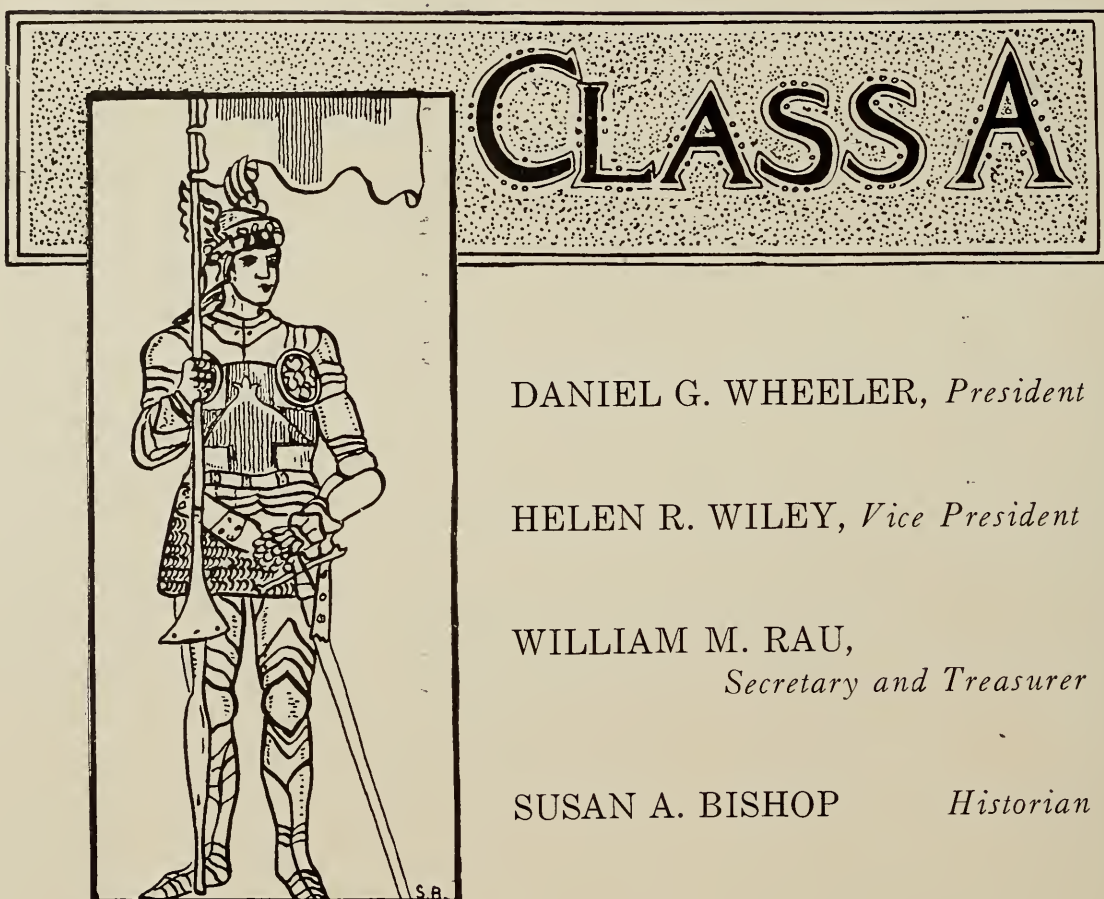
Do you realize it yourself? Do you know that you are a natural power-plant of energy and efficiency? Do you make use of yourself, of your energies, of your abilities; or are you indifferent toward them? Be conscious of your energies! Don't waste them! Invest them in the most profitable way! Energy is life. Waste of energy is waste of life. Use your energy to build up your life, not to destroy it. Thousands of people are using their energy and power to build up their life; on the other hand, thousands upon thousands consciously or unconsciously, are using theirs to destroy their life. Which thing are you doing? Are you wasting your power and energy; or are you using them to build up and to strengthen yourself physically, intellectually, and morally? Are you vitalizing every organ, tissue, and cell of your body? Are you always at your best? That is to say, thoroughly well, virile, energetic, and able to invest your tremendous amount of power, your inexhaustible energy in efficient work?

Efficiency, in another aspect, is simply the conscious evolution of your mentality; every member of human society is capable of being developed. Are you developing physically, intellectually, and morally, or are you standing still?

Only by efficiency can we increase our earning power, prosperity, and happiness, and assure our success and fortune. Success and fortunes are attained and built up by efficient and energetic activities of healthy, right-thinking, and hard-working men and women. Do you embody these three qualities? Are you physically and mentally right? Or are you wasting your physical and mental energies? Are you keeping your blood pure, your blood-pressure normal, your heart steady, your eyes bright, your complexion clean, your nerves relaxed, your mind always keen and active? In brief, are you well, physically and mentally? If you are not, beware! You are wasting your energy, decreasing your efficiency and spoiling your wonderful mechanism.

Just think for a moment! Are you progressive, or are you subject to indifference and indecision? Do you make the best out of yourself and of your work, or are you ignoring your abilities and powers? The only difference between man and the animal lies in man's progressiveness and in his ability to achieve. What human society needs to-day is healthy, energetic ambitious, progressive and efficient men and women to uphold the standard of civilization and of human achievement, in order to make the individual and the nation more enterprising, more productive, and more efficient. Are you taking your part in this noble endeavor?

M. D. ALEXANIAN.



DANIEL G. WHEELER, *President*

HELEN R. WILEY, *Vice President*

WILLIAM M. RAU,
Secretary and Treasurer

SUSAN A. BISHOP *Historian*

Class A History.



IN September 1911, we, the now much honored and respected Class A, entered upon the four-year course of the Bridgewater State Normal School. We had just been graduated from the high school, so our youthful minds were not fully enough developed to grasp just what it meant when we were told that we were training to be teachers. In fact, that statement has not been entirely cleared up for some of us until this very year, when we went out to the different schools and actually taught real children. So if our training at Normal has done nothing more, it has done that one great thing—taught us what it means to be a teacher.

In the course of the four years, several have deemed it advisable to change their course, while others have turned their attention to the matrimonial question; so only thirteen of us remain to be graduated.

Our young men did their practice-teaching last year, so that this year has been open to them for elective work. The young ladies, however, spent last year in school and did their outside teaching [this year. The first ten weeks of it were in the Model School. Model School! How many pangs those words caused. Especially the first morning; but the pangs finally changed to thrills and some of us actually hated to leave the work. Model School was followed by ten weeks of outside teaching. We were recognized everywhere by our lunch boxes. This training was very enjoyable to most of us. We never knew before that teachers had so many holidays—for the frequent storms gave us, on the average, one every



week. The next ten weeks we spent in school work in the Normal School. Our practice-teaching had told us what we must look for; so we tried to make the strong places stronger and build up the weak ones. Our psychology course was especially helpful and practical for us all and we certainly derived many things that we shall be able to use in our teaching.

We all know now that the mind is the "I" through which we think, feel, and will. We learned one especially valuable fact in Economic Chemistry—one which will be so helpful in our future career. It is this, told to us by our teacher in said subject, if, when we are teachers we desire to be promoted at any time—ask the superintendent for an hygrometer.

Naturally, each one of the thirteen has his distinguishing characteristics much the same as each mineral in our mineralogy course. Miss F-tzg-bb-n, our dramatic member, has certainly been an honor to the class, and and we feel proud to count her in our number. The wide awake and alert member, so ready and willing to talk on any subject is Miss Dr-k-. Many of us have been thankful more than once that she was there to do our talking. We have been singularly fortunate to have some one to advise us at any time—our advisor—Miss Wr-ght. Mr. D-nn, Mr. Wh-l-r, and Mr. K-nd-ll have all been star actors in the annual Kappa Delta Phi fraternity play. We were always inspired by the apparently inexhaustible vocabulary that Mr. L-L-ch-r manifested in his recitations.

Miss -rn-ld and Miss W-th-rb- stand for conscientiousness and faithfulness. Miss W-l-y's hobby is voice culture. So faithful has she been to this subject that she has been heard to practice far into the deep hours of the night. Mr. Br-ks has fine ability, but we fear he has practiced the art of concentration too devotedly upon one of the opposite sex. Although Mr. R— is apparently very quiet, he has many times shown us his remarkable skill as the mechanic and genius of the class.

Many times we fear we have fallen far short of our duty, yet with all our faults we would do nothing but for the honor of the Class and School. We do not fully realize now how much we are indebted for the splendid instruction we have received, but we shall realize it some time. Let us not forget at all times what profession we have chosen—what it means to be the example and teacher of those who are going to be the men and women of the next generation. Let us try to make the good better and the better best, and in the words of the poet:

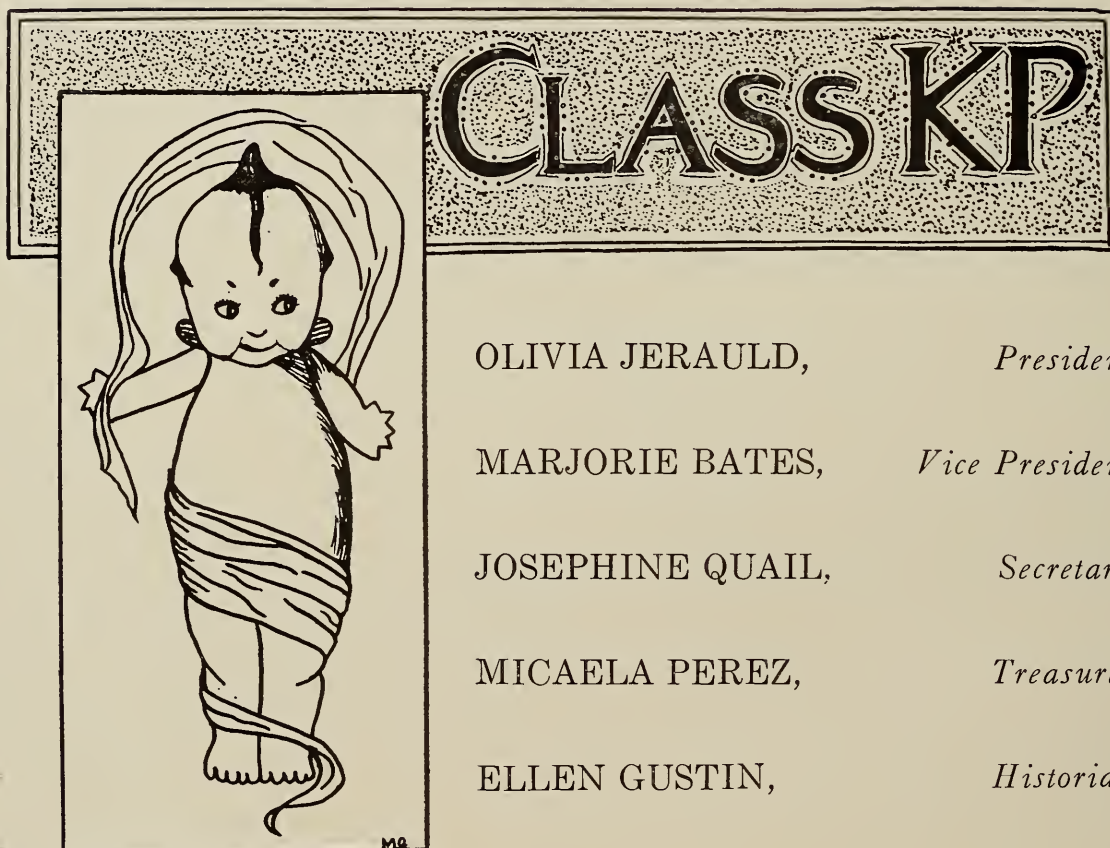
“Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave they low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!”

Alma Mater, we, Class A of 1915, bid thee a fond farewell.

Class Roll.

Charles W. Brooks, South Hanover	Susan A. Bishop, South St., Rock
Cornelius F. Dunn, Baldwinville	Harriet F. Drake,
Harold L. Kendall 87 Vernon St., Norwood	132 East Foster St., Melrose
Embert A. Le Lacheur,	Mary M. Fitzgibbon, 85 Walnut St., Athol
30 Faulkner St., Dorchester	Laeta I. Wetherbee, 139 High St.,
William M. Rau, Elmwood	Fall River
Daniel G. Wheeler,	Helen R. Wiley, 19 Irvington St., Waban
628 Washington St., Abington	Edith L. Wright, Oak St., Silver Lake
Amy E. Arnold,	
529 Adams St., North Abington	





Kindergarten-Primary History.

WE were the infants, of all classes most worthy, and who but the kindergartners in their first year, answering to the name of K. P.3 had the right to the name? Few teachers had K. P.3 down on their programs,. Instead, they all wrote D3 or D4, and perhaps, tucked away in a corner of their memories K. P.3 in very small letters. We felt very young, very small, very insignificant, when we were in recitations, for although the room was filled, we knew we were but sixteen.

In American Literature we saw ourselves for the first time as a class. With some satisfaction we counted ourselves over and really began to enjoy one another. We oh-ed and oh-ed with a great deal of enthusiasm and began to discover our various unexpected talents. We seldom

thought of our small numbers, but when we did we swelled visibly, for were we not the largest kindergarten class on record?

In geometry we each tried to hide behind the person who sat in front of us, for geometry, alas, was not our strong point. Indeed how should we be expected to shine in such a difficult subject, being as we were, merely in the a-b-c class?

During that first term the other kindergarten classes gave us a social in the kindergarten room. We enjoyed it immensely, for they did their best



to entertain us, even teaching us some of the kindergarten games, much to our amusement.

At the beginning of the next term we were politely informed that there was no room for us in Assembly Hall. This was not a particularly pleasing piece of news, but when we were introduced to our new room on the first floor and were allowed to play with some perfectly fascinating blocks, for some mysterious reason called gifts, we were in a measure consoled. Happily for us, all our recitations were truly ours; we were allowed to recite alone. When we first glanced over our program the number of study periods positively alarmed us. We took the trouble to Miss Wells to straighten out, and from that time on we have always laid

our difficulties before her. She kindly filled the blank spaces with Gift, Occupation, and Kindergarten Theory, all such strange names, now grown so familiar.

One of our studies was reading, and here our chief concern was to keep on the "stage" and not fall off at some particularly exciting moment, for, having told all the fables that were considered necessary and having filled a note-book with queer diagrams that we never, by any chance, drew exactly right, we had become actors and were "playing" the fables and stories we had told. Indeed, at one time we thought quite seriously of forming a stock company, but this was at the early stage of our career; we grew wiser as time went on.

Sometimes we were allowed to "observe" the children in our spare periods. But our thoughts were centered in the fine arts, especially music, although Miss Prince's opinion of our ability was far from flattering. In fact she was heard to remark several times that it would be funny if it were not pathetic, when we displayed our ignorance in various original ways. Who knows not the joy of teaching a rote song, or of singing slips? Fortunately for us, we were not really expected to be singing birds, and if our pride suffered, we also learned.

Miss Dickinson started a Manual Training and current events class. Once a week we joyfully appeared, accompanied by our sewing, weaving, or paper folding and spent the hour with one eye upon our work and the other upon some one of our class whose duty it was to entertain us with current events. These hours were highly profitable, for it was found that in some cases it is quite possible to do two things at once.

June came, and we saw the graduation exercises for the first time. With June went our name of infants, for when we returned in the fall we found our program under the heading of K. P.2.

We experienced no difficulty in finding our own room and recognized one another with little trouble, for our appearance had not changed greatly during the short vacation. We stood up in a row and counted; there were but fourteen, as Miss Frizzel and Miss Jacobs had left the school during the first year.

In connection with our kindergarten work we had become aware of the fact that a man named Froebel was of great importance; so we were not surprised in resuming our studies to hear more of him. But we did think it strange and a little hard that we should be expected to imitate Miss Blow and write commentaries on his Mother Plays once a week. We called them themes; alas, who has not written them?

Together with a senior class we made pilgrimages to the psychology room in search of Learning. We were the silent members, for with the

exception of our one bright flower we stood a little in awe of the seniors.

Again we studied reading. We might be called a well-read class. "Grandmothers' Story" and "Rip Van Winkle" were our favorite stage productions. The addition of a stepladder to a few rickety chairs gave life and interest to the belfry tower. Had the chairs been weaker, our story would have been longer, but as it was no accidents happened.

And then came Model School! The first day we wrote in our diaries, "Model School Today," and let it rest at that. Nothing more was needed.

This was the spring when we began to notice birds, stuffed ones especially, in order to have their names on our tongues' end, though it was not possible to have their songs. Thanks to Miss Davis, we were better able to appreciate our feathered friends, and we hope that some day when a strange bird flies before us, if we are no more than five feet away, we may be able to find at least one distinguishing mark. Had we been smaller boys with strong tendencies towards fishing, we might better have enjoyed that lesson on angle worms.

The time flew so fast we scarcely knew it had gone until it was time to pack. The next fall found us under a ten-week system of practice, teaching and studying. Our class became separated, though sometimes we met in the afternoon to attend a history lesson. Of history let it be said, "Of the making of maps there is no end." We also found time for an occasional "building lesson" with Miss Wells, who is quite certain, that if our teaching proves unsuccessful we can build our way to fame as architects. Our "towns" are famous for their various "styles" and durability. (?)

For the third time June is close upon us. This time it will be our turn to march around Campus Pond singing "Alma Mater". Both glad and sorry to leave what has been our second home for three years, we say good-bye to school life as it has been and look forward to school life as it will be when we are "not to be ministered unto but to minister."

Class Roll.

Kindergarten-Primary1.

Marjorie Bates,

New Student Committee, '13; Dramatic Club, '13; "Comedy of Errors," "Return of Mother Goose," "Taming of the Shrew," Scenes from "Midsummers Night's Dream;" Chairman Religious Committee, Y. P. U., '14; Basket ball; Tennis Club; Class president, '13 and '14.

Ellen G. Gustin,

Attleboro High School; Dramatic Club, '14; New Student Committee, '13; Comedy of Errors," "Return of Mother Goose," "April in '75," "Taming of Shrew," Scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Ruth Forbes,

New Bedford High; Dramatic Club, '14; New Student Committee, '13; "Return of Mother Goose," "Comedy of Errors," Glee Club, '14.

Rose E. Jefferson,

Brockton High School; Class treasurer, '13; Glee Club, '14.

Adah Jenson,

Lynn Classical High School; New Student Committee, '13; Dramatic Club, '13; "Return of Mother Goose," Comedy of Errors," "Taming of the Shrew," Scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream".

Olivia Jerauld,

Dramatic Club, '14; "Comedy of Errors," The Taming of the Shrew," Scenes from Midsummer Night's Dream;" Class president, '15; Basketball, '14.

Helen Kendrick,

Chatham High School.

Rose Ridley,

Cambridge English High School, '10.

Mary O'Brien,

Woodward Institute.

Micaela Perez,

Saltillo Normal School; Basket ball '12, '14; Class treasurer '14-'15.

Sarah T. Place,

Taunton High School; Vice President of class, '13 and '14.

Marion Pratt,

Bridgewater High School.

Josephine Quail,

Taunton High School; Editorial Board.

Mabel Wheeler,

Hyde Park High School; New Student Committee; Dramatic Club, '14; "Comedy of Errors," "The Taming of the Shrew," Scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream;" Class Secretary, '13 and '14.

Kindergarten Primary².

Miss Edna Barron, 4 Sarcom Ave., Beverly

Miss Marion Brown, Manchester, Conn.

Miss Amy Dalby, Egypt.

Miss Frances Fobes, W. Bridgewater

Miss Doris Moulton,

2 Prospect St., Attleboro

Miss Mayna Shaw,

22 Samoset St., Plymouth

Miss Anna Thompson, Boston

Miss Alma Tower, North Abington

Miss Vellora Whorff, North Scituate

Kindergarten Primary³.

Ethel Douglas,

49 Bowdoin St., Newton Highlands

Mary Frances Eldridge, Assonet, Mass.

Susan Cecilia Flynn,


134 Prospect St., Lawrence

Amelia Foster Gaffney,

15 Commonwealth Ave., Gloucester

Dorothy Williams Norton,

Oak Bluffs, Mass.



SECTION I

ESTHER MARION CLARKE,
President

LILLIAN MAY TUCKER,
Vice-President

JANE LUCY HAZEN,
Secretary

RUTH ALICE HOWARD,
Treasurer

DORIS ALLEN COTTLE,
Historian

History.

THIS, the last year of Section I, has been a year of changes. Perhaps we might call it a year of experiments.

In June, as C3, we met our first change. What was the surprise when the first half of the class, in looking for the Model School appointments for the fall, found that the second half had appointments as well! What could it mean? Were we going in for twenty weeks? If not, what was going to happen? But we had to be patient and wait.

In September C3 returned as B3, and twenty-two girls, without any observation, were cast adrift upon pedagogical seas, to sink or swim. We felt, that first day, as if it were to sink.

How well every one of us remembers that first morning when we started

out! Were our shoes black enough? Was our shirtwaist spotless, and our hair in proper shape? At 8.15, "promptly" we were at our posts, with our pencils, our notebooks, and our most dignified manner.

Soon we felt that feeling wear away, and when, after five weeks, the change in grades came, we made that change with hardly a qualm.

Our afternoons were occupied with psychology, pedagogy, and drawing conference. Here we received invaluable aid and strong courage for the next morning's work.

Then a rumor, which soon became a fact, spread through the class. We



knew now what was to become of us during the next ten weeks. The second great change had come. We were going out teaching!

The change meant that we should be in outside schools for ten weeks, that we should come back into the Normal work for ten weeks, and then go outside again. This would enable us, after a little experience, to take up school work again. It might also mean a change in towns, and a broader training thereby.

Do you remember, girls of Section I, how you hovered about that little board in the library, hoping that to-day would be the day when the assignments would be posted? Do you remember, when word was passed

around that the day had come, that wild dash we all made? Had some, to whom it meant so much, been placed in their home town? They had, and they turned from that board with light hearts, for could they not be with their family for ten whole weeks?

And then that Friday! That Friday when we put our first lunch box under our arms and started to find out what was ahead of us for the coming weeks. Those ten weeks meant a great deal to us. We were facing new conditions and new problems, and what those were only we who met them can ever know.

But the time soon passed, and now we meet together as a class again, for the last time. One experiment more waited for Section I. We are the first class to take "Advanced Music," given to us that we might slay those first-year bugbears. Other subjects claim our attention as well, for a great deal must be done in these ten weeks.

We, the members of B3, are determined to make these coming ten weeks, weeks of hard labor and full of deep thought. Are we not building now that which we must live in later? Let us work with this motto ever before us:

"Qui docet discit."

Class Roll.

Florence Mosher Churchill, Whitman High School, 1912.	27 Brigham St., Whitman
Esther Marion Clarke, Blackstone High School, 1912.	269 North Warren Ave., Brockton
Doris Allen Cottle, New Bedford High School, 1912.	98 State St., New Bedford
Esther Marion Clarke, Brockton High School, 1912.	269 North Warren Ave., Brockton
Gertrude Mabelle Flaherty,	24 Emmet St., Brockton
Florence Frost, Middleboro High School, 1912.	109 South Main St., Middleboro
Jane Lucy Hazen, Brockton High School, 1909;; Post Graduate, 1916; Mount Saint Josephs Seminary, Hartford, Connecticut, 1911.	188 Moraine St., Brockton
Ruth Alice Howard, New Bedford High School, 1912.	121 Locust St., New Bedford
Stella Baker Howard, Pembroke High School, 1912.	Water St., North Pembroke
Helen Macomber Humphrey, Wareham High School, 1912.	Rochester

Louise Brownelle Jenkins, Reading High School, 1912	93 Salem St., Reading
Grace Elizabeth Kiernan, Wareham High School, 1912.	Lincoln Hill, Wareham
Helen Le Baron, Middleboro High School, 1912.	441 Ash St., Brockton
Mildred Emma Manter, Taunton High School, 1910; Boston University, 1912.	53 Cedar St., Taunton
Lilia MacGowan, Brockton High School, 1912.	43 Parker Ave., Brockton
Esther McGrath, Rockland High School, 1912.	91 Liberty St., Rockland
Lillian Paulson, Brockton High School, 1912.	13 Beach St., Campello
Lucy May Phillips, Brockton High School, 1912.	60 Churchill Ave., Campello
Marie Eugenia Prestat, Whitman High School, 1912.	65 Pleasant St., Whitman
Loretta Winifred Quinlan, Whitman High School, 1912.	324 Commercial St., Whitman
Susan May Quinn, Kingston High School, 1912.	147 Main St., Kingston
Elizabeth May Shaughnessy, Uxbridge High School, 1912.	Uxbridge, Mass.
Lillian May Tucker, Medford High School, 1912.	27 Gleason St., West Medford
Marion Loring Whitmarsh, Woodward Institute, 1912.	16 Harley St., Dorchester



ALICE E. SILVIA, *President*

ANNIE FITZGERALD,
Vice-President

MARY MORRISON, *Secretary*

MILDRED E. DUNNE, *Treasurer*

MAY E. HURLEY, *Historian*

The Diary of a Senior.

September 10, 1914:—Our first day as Seniors! To-day has been an important milestone on our road to learning. But, to tell the truth, it is rather difficult for us members of Senior I and II to remember that we are only Senior students of the Bridgewater Normal School. And small wonder! For to-day we experienced for the first time the feeling of dignity and responsibility that belongs to the teacher. We have begun our outside practice teaching in the various surrounding towns.

When we returned to the dormitory to-night however, our classmates of divisions III and IV met us with the usual stories of the day's experiences at school. They seem to like their new program very much. It includes nature study and geography, besides such subjects as drawing, English, and history, which they continue from the Junior year. They

quite enjoy being Seniors, and instructing the Juniors as to where to go and what to do.

September 20, 1914:—"Order *Onagraceas*." I wonder what that means I have heard it being discussed in no less than five rooms to-night. How those girls who are having nature study do love to impress upon us the fact that they are becoming expert in the science of gardening. They deserve great credit nevertheless for the unending patience with which they listen to tales of how much Johnnie is improving in behavior, and discussions about which is the best way of teaching reading or geography.

October 10, 1914:—Those of us who are getting experience are finding it to be in truth "the best teacher." Much more is necessary than that first feeling of "responsibility and dignity." A teacher must be tactful enough to know the exact way to handle willful Johnnie or lazy Jane. If, by chance, she happens upon the wrong way, what dire calamities may happen! It may be tears, or open rebellion, or, worse still, a visit from an irate parent.

October 25, 1914:—Coming up from the 5:10 train to-night we saw a strange sight. Perched upon the stone wall on School Street was a group of our dignified classmates. Apparently, they were enjoying the beautiful Autumn sunset; or else trying to estimate the height of the Unitarian Church. And what do you think! They were merely drawing houses by perspective.

November 15, 1914:—Such excitement! The girls of Senior III are all talking at once. No! it isn't the Thanksgiving vacation; that is a week away still; and no one has been expelled, or come down with scarlet fever. This was the first conversation I heard on arriving in Bridgewater to-night.

"What do you think! I have the fifth grade. Just what I applied—"

"Don't you dread the lesson plans though? Do you suppose there will be many to make out for the first grade? You see—"

"Oh! who do you think has the ninth!" etc., etc.

Such a hubbub! But it is the last we shall hear of these young people for ten weeks. They are going into the Model School.

November 16, 1914:—Pleasant memories of wild, early-morning dashes after trains, of much smoke and soot therein, of peace offerings—anything from roses to tomatoes—all these and many more will the members of our section keep as a souvenir of those first ten weeks out teaching. For it is now but a memory. We stepped down from our pedestals to-day into the humble places of students.

January 30, 1915:—Midyear! Ushered in by another change of program.

The past term has been a busy one for the Seniors, both socially and professionally. We shall never forget the Dramatic Club Play and its great success; particularly since several of our classmates took part in it. We shall never forget the notebooks, the compositions, or any of the other characteristic phases of Normal life.

February 25, 1915:—How time does fly! Class pictures, balmy spring mornings, visits of superintendents, all remind us that June is not so very far off. and by that time we must prove ourselves worthy graduates of a school which is then to celebrate its seventy-fifth Anniversary. We are the seventy-fifth class to graduate and one of the largest classes as well. We can give no better tribute to our Alma Mater than to take as her motto our own

"Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Class Roll.



Senior I.

Elizabeth F. Alden,
Helen Ames,
Basket ball, 1914-'15.
Abbie E. Ashton,

38 W. Water St., Rockland
South Easton

16 Vermont St., Plymouth

Esther C. Ayer, Captain of Baksetball team, 1914-'15; Tennis Club, Glee Club, Dramatic Club.	11 Sanborn St., Winchester
E. Pearl Baker, Dramatic Club.	19 Mill Road, New Bedford
Bertha Bartlett, Basket ball, 1914-'15; Dramatic Club; Tennis Club; Editorial Board.	42 School St., Bridgewater
Alice L. Bentley,	200 County St., New Bedford
Eunice Blinn,	104 Locust St., Fall River
Margaret C. Boland, Basket ball, 1914-'15.	10 Watson St., Cambridge
Mabel T. Borden,	154 Fair St., New Bedford
Mildred L. Brownell,	230 South Main St., Attleboro
Marie J. Bruton Basket ball, 1914-'15.	747 Washington St., Quincy
Helen Bullock,	31 Mulberry St., Attleboro
Genevieve F. Burns, Glee Club, Basket ball, 1914-'15.	60 Brook St., Brockton
Lottie Burgess,	Wareham, Mass.
Anna V. Bursley,	41 Whittaker St., Andover
Mary Cahill,	65 Hobart St., E. Braintree
Elsie G. Calder	South Hanson
Pearl C. Calef, Basket ball, 1914-'15.	859 Main St., Haverhill
Margaret L. Christie,	401 Court St., North Plymouth
Gladys E. Cummins,	15 Central St., Bradford
Esther M. Crocker,	Falmouth
Anna Croughan,	980 Main St., Woburn
Pearl M. Cromb,	Mendon
Florence Daggett,	540 Commercial St., Provincetown
Stella Devne,	North Plymouth
Lillian De Young,	8 Goddard St., Quincy

Senior II.

Mildred Elizabeth Dunn, Canton High School, '13; Class Treasurer, '13 and '15.	216 Washington St., Canton
Annie Fitzgerald, Rockland High School, '13; Vice President, '13 and '14.	140 East Water St., Rockland
Phoebe Cecilia Fitzpatrick, Everett High School, '13.	55 Gledhill Ave., Everett
Elizabeth Furber, Dorchester High School, '13; Glee Club, '14 and '15; Dramatic Club, '15; Basket- ball '14 and '15.	50 Center St., Dorchester

Charlotte Veronica Furphy,
Ware High School, '13.

4 Church St., Ware

Ellen Marie Gould,
Rockland High School, '13.

1085 No. Union St., Rockland

Hazel Maie Hannigan,
Brockton High School.

71 Ellis St., Brockton

Hester Heyman,
East Orange High School

215 No Grove St., East Orange, N. J.

Thelma Clift Hinckley,
Stonington High School.

54 Elm St., Stonington, Conn.



Helen Franklin Holmes,
Plymouth High School, '13.

28 Clifton St., Plymouth

May Estelle Hurley,
New Bedford High School, '13; Historian, '15.

22 Borden St., New Bedford

Bertha Johansen,
Newburyport High School; Secretary of Mission Class, '14 and '15.

13 Forrester St., Newburyport

Helen Arvilla Johnson,
Portland High School, Portland Me.,

122 Upland Road, Quincy

Marion Fayette Keast,
Quincy High School, '13.

46 President's Ave., Quincy

- Gladys Elizabeth Keen, 79 Locust St., New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '13; Glee Club.
- May F. Kennedy, 12 Beacon St., Quincy
Quincy High School, '13.
- Isabel Everildis Kerrigan 889 Rockdale Ave., New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '13; Historian, '14.
- Alma Killars, Bay View Ave., Stonington, Conn.
Stonington High School, '13.
- Loretta May Littlewood, 281 Dartmouth St., New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '13; Glee Club Secretary, '15; Dramatic Club, '15;
Editorial Board, '14 and '15.
- Ida M. Lynch, 181 Somerset Ave., Taunton
Taunton High School.
- Marguerite Lyons, 622 Canton St., West Stoughton
Stoughton High School.

Senior III.

- May F. Kennedy, 12 Beacon St., Quincy
Quincy High School, '13.
- Isabelle E. Kerrigan, 889 Rockdale Ave., New Bedford
New Bedford High, '13.
- Alma Killars, Bay View Ave., Stonington, Conn.
Stonington High School, '13.
- Loretta M. Littlewood, 281 Dartmouth St., New Bedford
New Bedford, High, '13; Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Editorial Board.
- Ida M. Lynch, 181 Somerset Ave., Taunton
Taunton High, '13.
- Marguerite Lyons, 622 Canton St., Stoughton
Stoughton High, '13; Dramatic Club.
- Frances Macy, Oak Bluffs
Oak Bluffs High, '13; New Student Committee.
- Mary T. McCarthy, 32 East Main St., Ware
Ware High School '13; Editorial Board; Glee Club.
- Frances McDermott, Cherry Valley
Cherry Valley High, '13.
- Grace McElhiney, 58 Brett St., Brockton
Brockton High, '13.
- Mae F. McIsaac, 35 Briggs St., Taunton
Taunton High, '13.
- Mildred McKinley, 44 Farrington St., Brockton
Brockton High, '13.
- Georgiana Morin 1026 Slade St., Fall River
Durfee High, '13.

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|--|----------------------------------|
| Mary Morrison,
Quincy High, '13. | 74 Goddard St., Quincy |
| Marguerite Murphy,
B. M. C. Durfee High '13. | 45 Freedom St., Fall River |
| Frances O'Brien,
New Bedford High, '12; Providence Normal, '13. | New Bedford |
| Emily T. O'Neil,
Holbrook High, '13. | 186 South Franklin St., Holbrook |
| Marion F. Pettigrove,
Brockton High, '13. | 371 Crescent St., Brockton |



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|--|-------------------------------|
| Alice Packard,
Sharon High, '13. | Sharon |
| Martha A. Phillips,
North Abington High '13. | 244 Wales St., North Abington |
| Edith Phillips,
Oak Bluffs High '13. | Oak Bluffs |
| Mary Pimental,
Plymouth High '13. | 16 Savery Ave., Plymouth |
| Katherine Power,
Durfee High, '13; Dramatic Club. | 575 William St., Fall River |
| May Reddy,
Durfee High '13. | 36 Globe St., Fall River |

Senior III.

- Dorothy Emerson, 621 Main St., Bradford
Haverhill High School, 1912.
- Helen L. Gaffney, 106 School St., Whitman
Whitman High School '12; Framingham Normal '13.
- M. Helena Hallihan, 234 Chauncy St., Mansfield
Mansfield High School '12; Rhode Island State Normal School, '13 and '14.
- Kathryn F. Power, 575 Williams St., Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School '13; Member of Dramatic Club; Basket ball team.



- May F. Reddy, 34 Tuttle St., Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School '13.
- Zetelle Sanby, 48 Sargent St., Winthrop
- Pauline Scollard, 18 Hobart St., East Braintree
Braintree High School '13.
- Beatrice G. Shaw, 552 Robeson St., Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School.
- Bride A. Shortall, 57 Parker St., New Bedford
H. F. High School '12; Rhode Island State Normal School '13.
- Margaret C. Shyne, 53 Butler Road, Quincy
Quincy High School '13.

- Annie Sibor, 113 Tallman St., New Bedford
New Bedford High School '13.
- Alice E. Silvia, 300 Allen St., New Bedford
Class President '13 and '14; New Bedford High School '13.
- Vera H. Simonds, Plain St., South Braintree
Braintree High School '13.
- Ruth Sinnott, Marshfield
Marshfield High School '12.
- Marion C. Stackpole, 16 East High St., Newbury
Newburyport High School '13.
- Evelyn R. Steele, 24 Foster St., Springfield
Central High School '13; Member of Glee Club; Vice-President of Y. P. U.
- Helen Strange, Marshfield
Marshfield High School '13.
- Sara Thurston, 252 Center St., Middleboro
Middleboro High School '13.
- Alia F. Tucker, Charlton
Leicester Academy '12.
- Delight Tuthill, Mattapoisett
Fairhaven High School, '13.
- Flora Vieira, 153 Bonney St., New Bedford
New Bedford High School '12.
- Madeline Westburg, 30 Washburn St., Watertown
Plymouth High School; Glee Club member.
- Grace R. Whiting, 29 High St., Plymouth
B. M. C. Durfee High School '13; New Student Committee; Member of Y. P. U.
- Mildred F. Wilde, 288 Madison St., Fall River
- Olive A. Williams, 77 Merrimac St., New Bedford
New Bedford High School '13; Member of Dramatic Club; New Student Committee;
Member of Basket ball team; Normal Offering.



SPECIALS

CLINTON CARPENTER,
President

GRACE BLACKMER,
Vice-President

MOLLY CHAPMAN,
Secretary and Treasurer

NEWMAN ABERCROMBIE,
Historian

History.



AS a class, we Specials this year have made little impression on the school on account of our differing interests; but as individuals, some of us will be long remembered. On this account it seems fitting that our history should be a history of individuals.

John K. Walcott is the only actor of which our class can boast. His strong point is comedy, with which he has entertained many a company this year. He is a singer of no mean ability and has served in the Baptist choir. Upon good authority we have learned that his brain is 98% water. Mr. Walcott is a graduate of the Mt. Herman School and has taught several years.

Clinton E. Carpenter, the president of the class is a graduate of the Attleboro High School. His home town is Seekonk, Massachusetts,

where he taught before coming here. He desires to get the best from many schools, so has attended the Hyannis Normal three summers and later expects to go to Columbia. All agree that Mr. Carpenter has charms.

Alice Angevine, another graduate of Attleboro High is noted for her argumentative ability. She was especially brilliant in the pedagogy class as the following shows. They were discussing what the mind perceives through touch with pressure, and were told that they used mainly



their finger-tips in feeling. At this Miss Angevine said, "If you stepped on a tack, then, you would have to walk on your hands in order to feel it."

Newman B. Abercrombie is our only college graduate. He is a graduate of Williams College and has taught the modern languages in Philadelphia. Needless to say, Mr. Abercrombie is a shining light in his classes, being especially proficient in Nature Study. His favorite pastime is running around the track in the gymnasium.

Grace F. Abercrombie is a graduate of Tilton Seminary and has taught for several years. One of her friends declares that she is fond of ruling

with a rod of iron; so she must have been very successful as a disciplinarian. Miss Abercrombie has decided to return another year.

Archibald G. Coldwell, commonly known as the "Kaiser," is a man of uncertain age. He is a graduate of the Cambridge Latin School and has attended Harvard College. At Bridgewater he has distinguished himself in the music class by his ability to sing slips with push and accent. He is also noted for his original methods of working trigonometry problems. Outside of school Mr. Coldwell is a jolly, good fellow but very decided in his opinions.

Frederick Rau is a graduate of the Roxbury High School. Last year he taught in Porto Rico. Mr. Rau is a devotee of the manual arts and can usually be found busily at work in the Manual-Training room. He expects to return another year to the Normal.

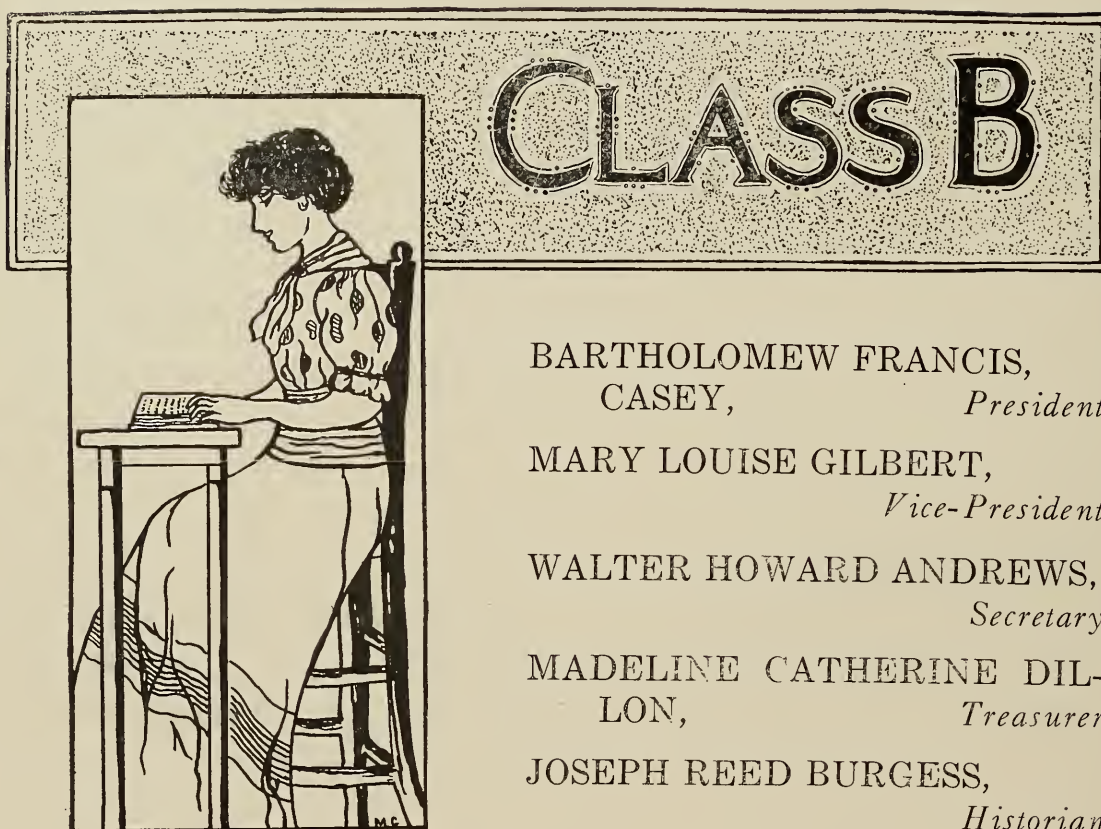
Bertha Chandler has been teaching five years in spite of appearances to the contrary. Her fondness for music led her to bring to the Normal a phonograph, which she loans to all. Its melodious strains are heard at all times of the night in Tillinghast, much to the teachers' dismay. She is exceedingly fond of the facetious expression of the day so is frequently heard to address her companions as "you nut" or "old top." Miss Chandler expects to return next year.

Grace Blackmer, the vice-president of the class, is one of the few to obtain the A rank in the art course. Her classmates look with envy at her work and predict a future for her in that line. Miss Blackmer was elected by the Specials to the editorial board of the "Normal Offering."

Molly Chapman was a member of last year's special class. This year she called our first class meeting and helped us organize. She has served us as secretary and treasurer.

Class Roll.

Grace F. Abercrombie,	Chatham
Alice Angevine,	130 County St., Attleboro
Grace Blackmer,	5 Warren Ave., Plymouth
Bertha M. Chandler,	Bradford
Mary L. Chapman,	Kingston
Margaret Duffield,	Hingham
Lucy Gazarian,	128 Glenway St., Dorchester
Laura James,	Cohasset
Newman B. Abercrombie,	Chatham
Manoag D. Alexanian,	Boston
Clinton Carpenter,	Rehoboth
A. G. Coldwell,	69 Drayton Hall, Cambridge
Frederic E. Rau,	Roxbury
J. King Walcott,	Jamaica, Vermont



Selections from the Diary of a Class B. Girl.

September 8 Started in school today. How I would like to be down at the sea shore. Commenced some of my lessons and they don't seem bad at all. Took a walk down on the campus today and found that the grass had grown considerably. I don't think the bark of the trees looks as worn as it did in June, either. I suppose I've got to commence studying. I enjoy the boys that are out teaching and who have (no?) studying to do. It does seem more peaceful in class without them though.

September 14. Hard day today. Had a pretty good time in reading. Those parts we take are certainly a scream. We learned very well today what a hen-pecked husband was. I almost pity any one with a wife like Dame Van Winkle. Hope if I ever get married I won't be like her; or even be like that to the children in my school. Here comes my roommate with a crowd of Juniors. I see where I won't get much studying done. Well I might just as well stop for to-night.

October 5. Just finished a theme for Miss B-r-n. What a pile of writing we have to do for her. If I get writer' cramp it will be all her fault. And reading up on topics too. Just finished reading all available books in the whole dorm., and still, I've got to get over to school early to-morrow morning and peruse those dusty volumes in Assembly Hall. I'm sick of compiling everything too. That library card system we use is all right but—Oh, well! what's the use! I've got to do it and sitting here writing dolefully won't accomplish the work; besides, it is a good course.

October 19. Quite a good day to-day. Almost every thing went well for once. Saw two of the boys who are practice-teaching. I think that word is very appropriate. I pity the poor children they experiment on. They seem to know, or at least think they know, enough pedagogy to enable them to get a presidency of a college or be appointed to the State Board of Education. I have heard that one of them still takes his little naps, although I imagine they are at greater intervals than they used to be. Poor boy! he has to get up early in the morning, and study late at night.

November 11. Another day nearer the end. That's just the way I feel. It has been such a hard day. I would like to be back in Squedunk tonight. Wonder what the folks are doing? Oh, well, it will soon be Thanksgiving! Have got to get up early to-morrow morning to do my History of Ed. That is a hard course I think. My name was called in Spanish this morning for discipline; I was frightened for a few minutes lest I be sent to Mr. B-d-n, but I soon learned that it has to be called twice before that is done. I don't think it is right the way some of them do in that class. They get behind some one else so they won't be seen and called on. I wouldn't lower myself to do anything like that. Besides, I sit in a front seat. Well, lights have blinked.

December 10. Just finished reading about some old cathedral that was built about a million years ago. This Art Appreciation course is all right, I guess but I for one would appreciate it better if we didn't have to give talks before the school. Mine comes tomorrow. Alas! My poor tired brain is over-flowing with rose windows, Gothic arches and such stuff. I even dreamed of it last night. I dreamed I was a famous painter decorating the walls of a palace for a queen; and who should be the queen, walking back and forth and telling me what to do and how do to it but Miss Soper. Say! but I'm about the tireddest I ever was in my life. I think I will see Miss Judge and get an alibi of sickness. Well I'm going to bed. Hope I don't dream tonight.

December 17. Going home to-morrow. Hurrah! Spread to-night,

too. This is a pretty good world after all. We made candy yesterday in the Domestic Science class and we had some left over. Several of us had a fine time eating it. The candy was pretty good, no matter if yours truly did help make it. Mine came out best; I think I would make a good housewife. I don't know as we should have eaten what was left but it's too late now. Well, I like Miss Pope, very much and I don't think she'll care.

January 4. Got all my studying done early and went to the pictures. They were swell—I think Swedey is too funny for anything. We are going to have Sociology instead of English composition with Miss Brown. She is sick and unable to teach us. I wish Mr. Wright were here, so I could find out what Sociology is like; he ought to know if any one does. Well, I must write a letter home.

February 1. Started the Spring term to-day. The new studies look pretty easy. Had a bad fright though when I went to School administration. There was a young library assigned to each one of us. I immediately saw visions of midnight oil as I toiled and struggled bravely with each and every one, but I guess we won't have to study them all, because we were told to keep them in the drawers beside our chairs. I don't care anyway. I like to work. Well, I must write him a letter.

February 10. Had a little test to-day in Arithmetic. I think Mr. Jackson expects too much from us girls. I worked the whole period on the examples and didn't get any done. I think some of the fellows did two or three. Well, they ought to, they've been out teaching. Mr. Jackson certainly enjoyed it—he sat comfortably in his arm chair and offered us more paper, should we need it. He told us not to worry about having nothing to do as he had several hundred more examples. Real thoughtful of him, I'm sure, but strange to say no one needed any more paper and I don't believe his arm got tired from copying examples. I don't see how he can do the examples so fast. I almost believe he does them out before he comes into class. Well, so much for tonight.

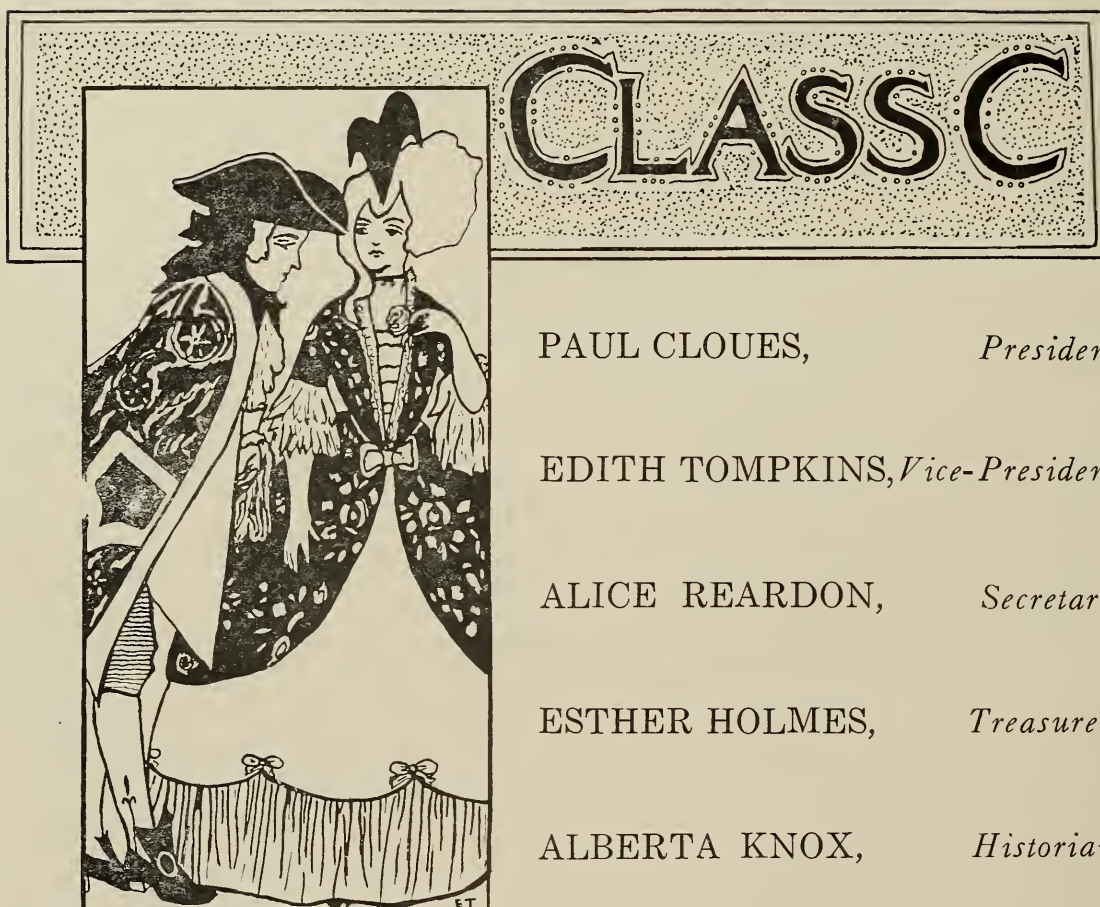
March 2. Spent most of this evening looking up about kind of fuel. I like Economic Chemistry, but some of the lectures are quite long and I get sleepy before the end. The boys take Advanced Physics. I see them quite often in the laboratory, hard at work. One day I heard two or three of them trying to play tunes on wires which were stretched over boards; it sounded fairly musical, although I think they will never rival Mozart, Ole Bull or any other musician. I've seen them playing with steam engines, too. What an easy time some people have!

April 1. To-night is certainly the end of a perfect day. I took a long walk after dinner and saw about every one I knew down there en-

joying the beautiful scenery. I dont believe I can write in here for a while because I'm so busy studying. I ought to do some of it day times, but walking is better for my health. Well, since I'm not going to write in you any more, My Diary, I guess I'll consign you to the chute. There you will help to kindle a fire, perhaps, and be of use to some one.

Class Roll,

Walter Howard Andrews,	15 Summit Ave., Sharon
Joseph Reed Burgess,	73 Spring St., Rockland
Bartholomew Francis Casey,	111 Main St., Bridgewater
Aram Garabed Gulumian,	Van, Turkey in Asia
John Henry Harper,	17 Mansfield St., Allston
Edward Albert Ramsey,	Middleboro
Eugene Allen Wright,	Plympton
Anna Loretta Anglin,	66 Central Ave., S. Braintree
Ruby Estell Churchill,	40 Chester Ave., Winthrop
Theresa Beatrice Curran,	265 Belmont St., Brockton
Esther Jefferson Cutting,	431 Putnam Ave., Cambridge
Madeleine Catherine Dillon,	South Main St., Randolph
Mary Louise Gilbert,	65 Battles St., Brockton
Margaret Murtel Hunt,	14 Bigelow St., Quincy
Miriam Frances Lane,	63 Glenwood Ave., Brockton
Grace Pauline Lynch,	37 Lincoln St., North Easton
Helen Frances Morrell,	Summer St., Merrimac
Helen Belle Peterson,	318 Auburndale Ave., Auburndale
Margaret Evelyn Thomas,	Rock



PAUL CLOUES, *President*

EDITH TOMPKINS, *Vice-President*

ALICE REARDON, *Secretary*

ESTHER HOLMES, *Treasurer*

ALBERTA KNOX, *Historian*

History.



FOR Class C, this year has been one of fruitfulness, in work as well as in pleasure. To the casual observer it might appear that we are not much different from many another Class C, as indeed we are not, in that we have, in general pursued the same course of study followed by them; with few exceptions, have trembled before and stood in awe of the same teacher; and, like many another Class C, have found by bitter experience that there is no "royal road" to Teacherhood. But an individual review of our class will serve to show that we are after all a unique class—different in individual make-up from any Class C which has preceded us, or any which might follow. Individually, then, we are as follows:

E. Rubie Capen,

"When you do dance, I wish you a wave of the sea, that you might ever do nothing but that."

Marion A. Bigelow,

"All smiles and bows and courtesy was she."

Mildred H. Blood,

"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face and you'll forget them all."

Emily Bowen,

"Buxom, blithe, and debonair."

Laura M. Brown,

"I love tranquil solitude
And such society
As is wise and good."

Alice M. Gagney,

"I know the young gentlewoman;
She has good gifts."

Annie M. Cameron,

"My book and heart
Must never part."

Paul Cloues,

"Like a Goth of the Dark Ages, he consults his wife on all mighty matters and looks upon her as a being of more than human goodness and wisdom."

Florence Dineen,

"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

Jennie C. Faircloth,

"Learn to read slow, all other graces
Will follow in their proper places."

Ellen Fitzgerald,

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

Mabel Gustafson,

"A simple child
That lightly draws its breath."

Esther L. Holmes,

"Happy am I; from care I'm free.
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Florence E. Lewis,

"For if she will, she will—you may depend on't
And if she won't she won't—and ther's an end on't."

W. Francis Mahoney,

"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.

A Russell Mack,

"Looked, and sighed, and looked again."

Helen M. McDonough,

"She was a scholar, and a ripe and good one."

Helen E. Phipps,

"Is she not passing fair?"

- Mildred T. Polk,
 "I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."
 Mary M. Mumford,
 "An harmless flaming meteor shone her hair."
 Alice G. Reardon,
 "On the stage she was
 Natural, simple, affecting."
 Marion L. Sampson,
 "Great oaks from little acorns grow."
 Laura M. Sampson,
 "She is a maid of artless grace
 Gentle in form and fair of face."
 Josephine Shanahan,
 "A progeny of learning."
 Mabel J. Smith,
 "We grant, although she had much wit,
 She was very shy of using it."
 William C. Sutherland,
 "To spend too much time in study is sloth."
 Esther F. Tuckwell,
 "She sells sea-shells by the seashore."
 Edith C. Thompkins,
 "And still they looked, and still the wonder grew
 That one small head could carry all she knew."
 Louise M. Whelan,
 "Of manners gentle; of affections mild."

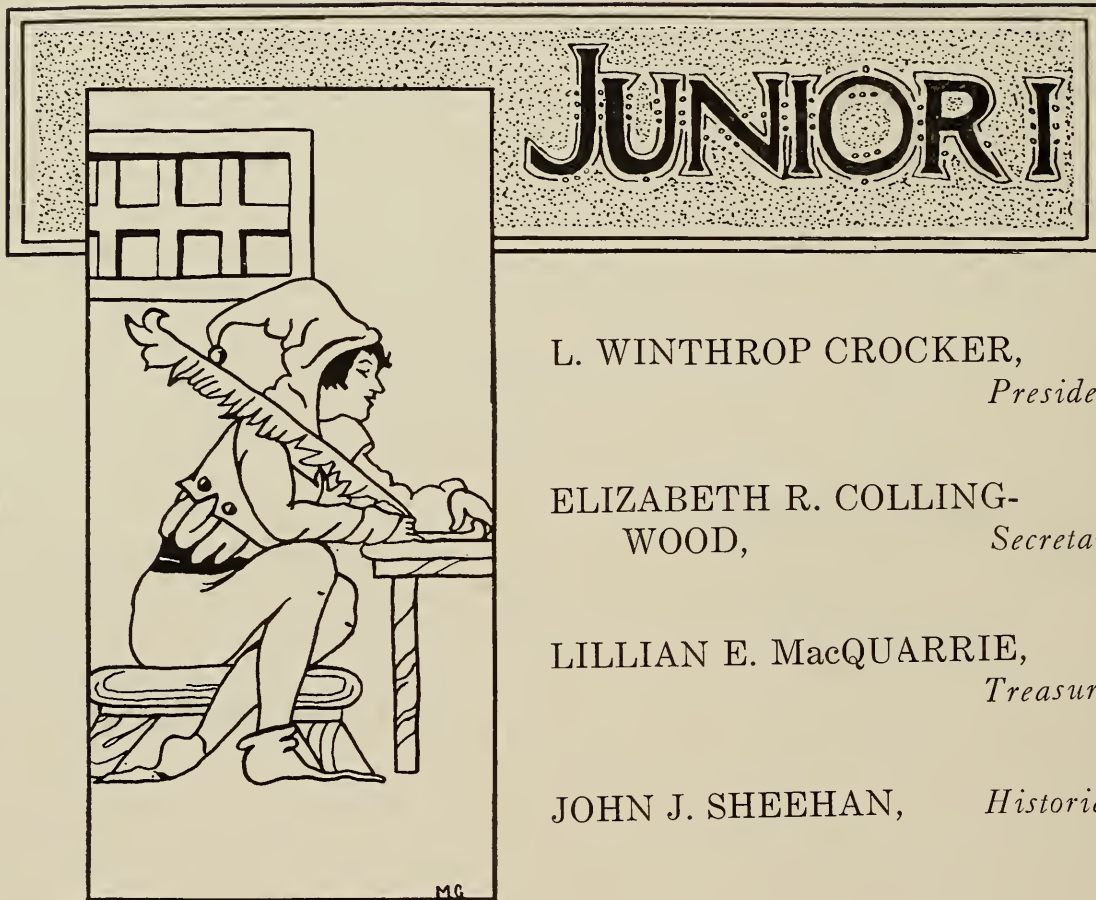
Class Roll.

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| Marion A. Bigelow, | 27 Owens Ave., Brockton |
| Mildred H. Blood, | Lancaster, N. H. |
| Emily Bowen, | 214 Pine St., Attleboro |
| Laura M. Brown, | 29 Park St., Brockton |
| Mary Alice Cagney, | 60 Oak St., Bridgewater |
| Annie M. Cameron, | 258 Walnut St., Bridgewater |
| E. Rubie Capen, | 210 Pleasant St., Stoughton |
| Paul Cloues, | Ripley St., Newton Center |
| Mary Florence Dineen, | 40 Thornell Pl., Brockton |
| Jennie C. Faircloth, | 95 Belmont St., Rockland |
| Ellen Fitzgerald, | N. Union St., Rockland |
| Mabel Gustafson, | 16 Lansing St., Roxbury |

Esther L. Holmes,
 Alberta M. Knox,
 Florene E. Lewis,
 A. Russell Mack,
 W. Francis Mahoney,
 Helen M. McDonough,
 Mary M. Mumford,
 Helen E. Phipps,
 Mildred T. Polk,
 Alice G. Reardon,
 Laura M. Sampson,
 Marion L. Sampson,
 Anna Josephine Shanahan,
 Mabel J. Smith,
 William C. Sutherland,
 Edith Tompkins,
 Esther F. Tuckwell,
 Louise M. Whelan,

108 Copeland St., Campello
 183 Campbell St., N. Bedford
 95 Adams St., Keene, N. H.
 Box 264, North Easton
 209 Central St., Rockland
 Vineyard Haven
 256 Winthrop St., Taunton
 210 Eliot St., Milton
 165 Beach St., Wollaston
 103 Clinton St., Brockton
 19 Grove St., Brockton
 South Hanson
 N. Union St., Rockland
 307 Howard St., Whitman
 30 Bedford St., Bridgewater
 244 Market St., Rockland
 Merrimacport
 91 No. Leyden St., Campello





L. WINTHROP CROCKER,
President

ELIZABETH R. COLLING-
WOOD, *Secretary*

LILLIAN E. MacQUARRIE,
Treasurer

JOHN J. SHEEHAN, *Historian*

History.

We the members of Junior I, gathered in the Assembly Hall on Thursday, September 10, 1914, for the first time. Our class consisted of twenty-three young ladies and seven young men. This number was reduced, however, when Mr. Golden and Miss Washburn were obliged to leave school because of illness. We hope that they will join us again next year, refreshed and full of renewed vigor and strength.

On the first morning of the year we were told that we belonged to a professional school, and as members we were to conduct ourselves accordingly. We accepted this statement without a murmur and still do except it.

Of our studies we may say:

Ah! Arithmetic!

What pleasant hours we spent with thee
Adding figures of numerical solidity.
In Physics, the science the ladies dislike
We learned about air and also sunlight

Drawing the art of representation, takes the stand
By it we trained both the mind and the hand.
We learned to distinguish black from white,
And could tell a color in darkest night.
We drew Great Hill and some houses in town
But some looked as though we reduced them to ground.

Manual Training next comes in the list,
And in this we sure did assist,
For in the rooms way down below
We learned many things that we did not know.

The fly and mosquito we have learned
To the class Diptera naturalists turned;
But now we take the Scrophulariaceae,
And put with it Inagraceae
Which makes a frightful heterogeneity.
Next comes English, the Anglo-Saxon
The Latin root, the Greek we balked at;
The poem we wrote, the story we wrote
All have their places in this we hope.
But now our English has taken a change
And to constructive climes we range.

Sand, pebbles, stones and rocks, talks
Of hematite, limonite, lead, and chalks
All together seem conglomerate,
To some it seems so affectionate.
Upon Music our souls do feast;
"Music hath charms" it oft is said,
But figures do fly before our heads,
And operas so stern and grave
Remind us that we must be brave,
And "face the Music" with right good cheer,
Remembering we have it but half a year.

Class Roll.

Eugenie G. Ayer,	Kingston, Mass.
Evelyn K. Barry,	94 No. Warren Ave., Brockton
Edward Berman,	98 Franklin St., Quincy
Marion E. Brown,	81 Copeland St., Campello
Walter M. Burke,	32 Bigelow Ave., Rockland
Lilly B. Burns,	260 Chesnut St., New Bedford
Frances A. Coleman	34 Center St., Nantucket
Elizabeth R. Collingwood	213 Vernon St., Plymouth
L. Winthrop Crocker,	131 High St., Waltham
Bertha E. Day,	26 Cedar St., East Dedham
Helen W. Fish,	South Hampton Road, Amesbury
Rachael L. Foye,	66 Summer St., Middleboro
Mary R. Fraser,	28 Samoset St., Plymouth
Ruth M. Hamilton,	60 Tremont St., Campello
Helen M. Lockhart,	Falmouth
Lillian E. MacQuarrie	North Scituate
Mary Maguire,	29 Pond St., Hyde Park
C. Abbie Nickerson,	West Harwich
Marjorie E. Ouderkirk	52 Turner St., Brockton
Loretta F. Quinn,	624 June St., Fall River
R. Whitcomb Ransden,	Laurel St., Westdale
Warren R. Sargent,	65 Pleasant St., Merimacport
A. Katherine Scherzer.	147 Rounds St., New Bedford
John J. Sheehan,	10 Harding St., Cambridge
Della Spencer,	156 Spring St., Brockton
Gladys M. Smith,	81 Cedar St. Haverhill
Gladys B. Tyler,	18 Bates Ave., N. Abington
Elizabeth Whelan,	91 No. Leyden St., Campello



JUNIORS

ELIZABETH SMITH, *President*

LILLIAS MANLEY, *Vice-President*

RUTH TAYLOR, *Secretary*

MABEL DAVOL, *Treasurer*

ESTHER PAINE, *Historian*

History



MANY months ago, on a bright autumn day, there arrived at the Bridgewater Normal School a large army of meek, unoffending girls. These girls were spoken of by the dignified Seniors as, "The Juniors."

The first day of school will never be forgotten. In solitary groups we Juniors stood about with looks of wonder, curiosity, and fright on our faces. At last, with the aid of the kindly Seniors, a program was made out for each of us.

Then followed the hardest problem of all, that of getting acquainted with the teachers and studies, for there was a vast difference between high school and Normal School. But after few weeks, when we had learned just how hard we would have to study, things went smoothly.

For many weeks, at the sound of the second bell, we came joyously forth from nature study, only to timidly enter the music room.

Twice a week we gathered in the gymnasium and promenaded up and down before mirrors, thus increasing the vanity we already had.

Twice a week we went up to the Reading Room and listened to stories that were greatly enjoyed by all, except perhaps by the story teller.

Manual Training we all looked forward to with much pleasure. It was here that we became so "stuck up" that it was impossible for any one to approach us.

But the months passed by very quickly and happily for all. Soon we shall be helping other Juniors to make out their programs, and learn other pleasures and sorrows that come only to the Seniors.

Class Roll.

Junior II.

Dorothy Adams,	East Bridgewater	Mary E. Cash,	3 Prospect St., Nantucket
Augusta Ames,	34 Prospect St., Rockland	Abigail E. Carey,	
Alice T. Ash,	237 Copeland St., West Quincy		115 Linden St., Pittsfield
Ethel E. Barry,	North Swansea	Bertha E. Chase,	
Beulah B. Barker,	127 High St., Fall River		65 North Center St., Nantucket
Irene Baker,	29 Appleton St., Pittsfield	Helen Clare,	60 Mosher St., Holyoke
Mary Bigley,	7 Benton St., Middleboro	Irene Colburn,	
Alice Beal,	Vane St., Norfolk Downes		46 Maple St., Somersworth, N. H.
Marion Billings,	454 Washington St., Canton	Blanche Collet,	
Edna V. Bolen,	463 Linden St., Fall River		293 Collette St., New Bedford
Hope Briggs,	Onset	Anne Collis,	126 Brownell St., Fall River
Laura Bumpus,	East Wareham	Mary Corey,	45 Page St., New Bedford
Ethel M. Burgess,	29 Hillside Ave., Fall River	May Cullis,	205 Chesnut Ave., Jamaica Plain
Mae Burns,	398 Washington St., Whitman	Mabel Davol,	
Louise Casey,	533 Middle St., Fall River		135 Buffinton St., Fall River
Irene Carman,	Marion, Mass.	Margaret Dennis,	94 Hope St., Attleboro

Junior III.

Lillian B. Drake,		Rosa C. Gushee,	
	Washington St., North Easton, Mass.		219 Court Road, Winthrop, Mass.
Ethel H. Dunn,	Fairhaven	Catherine M. Hanley,	
Beatrice E. Eldridge,	Harwich, Mass.		66 Raymond St., East Weymouth
Celia M. Elliott,		Blanche C. Hayes,	Milton, N. H.
	Smith Mills, No. Dartmouth, Mass.	Lucy D. Hicks,	
Laura F. Ellis,	Mattapoisett, Mass. R. F. D		1939 South Main St., Fall River
Helen L. Evans,	23 First St., Taunton	Edith C. Horton,	
Emma Finnegan,			91 Tremont St., Taunton
	198 Hanover St., Fall River, Mass.	Helen K. Howard,	
Loretta C. Fleming,			Purchase St., South Easton
	153 First St., Pittsfield, Mass.	Hulse, Gertrude F.	Mattapoisett
Mary E. Foley,		Kapples, Alice C.	
	320 Whitwell St., Quincy, Mass.		329 Copeland St., West Quincy
Elizabeth V. Foster,		Katherine K. Kemp,	
	324 Dartmouth St., New Bedford		401 Commercial St., Provincetown
Ruth S. Fowle,	Lexington, Mass.	Rose L. Kennedy,	
Bernice Gifford,	Rochester, Mass.		25 North East St., Holyoke
Helen A. Gooch,		Evelyn D. Kimball,	
	157 South Ave., Whitman, Mass.		Harwood Ave., Littleton
Lucie M. Grenier,		Marjorie F. Kingsley,	
	98 Palmer St., Quincy, Mass.		459 Somerset Ave., Taunton

Junior IV.

Emily A. Landry, 20 Miller Ave., East Braintree	Lillias E. Manley, 241 Griffin St., Fall River
Ida M. Lawton, 36 Hodges Ave., Taunton	Evelyn P. Maracek, 61 Westville St., Dorchester
Loretta M. Lehnkuhl, South St., East Taunton	Margaret McCabe, 33 West St., Franklin
Margaret F. Lennon, 88 East Central St., Franklin	Rachael C. McMahon, 17 South St., Randolph
May E. Lennon, 88 East Central St., Franklin	Mary E. McMahon, 36 Borden St., New Bedford
Bessie F. Leonard, 58 Fronce St., Rock Hattie C. Leonard, Brookville	Ruth B. McNeill, 35 Webster St., Haverhill
Ruth A. Lincoln, 102 Dean St., Attleboro	Mary McTague, Union St., Holbrook
Mary P. Linnehan, 174 First St., Pittsfield	Mary L. Mendonce, 85 Orange St., Nantucket
Dorothy C. Little, 17 East High St., Newbury	Mary A. Miller, High St., Barre Plains
Nellie J. Lowe, 44 Congress St., Rochester	Stella M. Monks, 188 Mt. Pleasant St., Fall River
Marian Lynch, 97 Birch St., Roslindale	Rachael Mostrom, Vernon St., North Middleboro
Edith Lyons, 49 Linden St., Holyoke	Grace E. Moulton, River St., Norwell
Ruth H. MacLeod, 18 Bennington St., Quincy	Hazel M. Murphy, 199 Smith St., Fall River
Jean R. Malcolm, 61 Lincoln Ave., Fall River	Anna E. Murphy, Willow St., Scituate

Junior V.

Josephine A. Noonan, 20 Mechanic St., Canton	Margaret C. Reidy, 1205 Pleasant St., East Weymouth
Julia A. O'Connell, 46 Pequit St., Canton	Dorothy K. Robinson, 199 Winthrop St., Taunton
Loretta M. O'Connell, 26 York St., Cambridge	Marion E. Rogan, 21 McDonald St., Spencer
Mary M. O'Hara, 245 William St., Fall River	Etta Sackenoff, 866 Pleasant St., Fall River
Margaret F. O'Hearn, 300 Ridge St., Fall River	Helen M. Sampson, 11 Washington St., Plymouth
Norma B. Packard, 186 Howard St., Rockland	Louise J. Savage, 122 Emmons St., Franklin
Esther B. Paine, West St., Elmwood	Rosamond H. Seagrave, 12 Mechanic St., Attleboro
Winnifred K. Partridge, 105 Boston Ave., West Medford	Mary C. Shea, 130 Cottage St., Franklin Ruth Shepard, Leicester
Margaret Peavly, 242 Wilson Road, Fall River	Francis L. Squarey, 35 Adams St., North Abington
Ellen F. Prophett, 98 Bedford St., Bridgewater	Elizabeth A. Smith, 3 Trader's Lane, Nantucket
Rena I. Prouty, 641 Liberty St., Rockland	Irene C. Smith, 28 Lexington St., Springfield
Dorothy L. Randall, 834 Washington St., Whitman	Lizzie Smith, 268 Cory St., Fall River
Mary E. Regan, 42 Plain St., Fall River	Anna L. Strid, South Braintree
Bernice M. Reed, 18 Southwick St., Middleboro	

Junior VI.

Agnes E. Sullivan,		Alice G. Tuttle,	Chatham
	101 Maple St., Ware	Kathleen Vincent,	Edgartown
Helen Sullivan,	74 Dover St., Brockton	Mary R. Wanner,	East Mattapoisett
Angie M. Swett,		Edith C. Wilde,	
	419 1/2 Commercial St., Provincetown		34 Prospect St., Weymouth
Lucille H. Talmage,		Alice G. Warren,	
	162 Park St., New Bedford		895 Plymouth St., Abington
Ruth E. Taylor,		Gladys L. Webster,	Marshfield
	22 Usher Road, West Medford	Florence E. Welch,	34 West St., Franklin
Marian P. Thomas,		Clara M. Wilder,	East Weymouth
	115 Auburn St., Cambridge	Elsie S. Wilder,	South Hingham
Mildred C. Tinkham,	Mattapoisett	Lillian A. Wood,	
Anne B. Tooker,	57 Plain St., Taunton		7 Gardner St., Nantucket
Margaret Traynor,	Swansea	Mary M. Wood,	
Elizabeth A. True,			20 Kellogg St., Fall River
	148 Cedar St., Haverhill	Laura Wendall Young,	Easton
Nina P. Trueman,			
	1240 Islington St., Portsmouth N. H.		





ORGANIZATIONS





Dramatic Club.

Officers, 1914-1915.

ADELAIDE MOFFIT.	Director
MARY FITZGIBBON,	President
ELLEN GUSTIN,	Vice-President
ESTHER CLARKE,	Secretary and Treasurer
HARRIOT DRAKE	Wardrobe and Property Mistress
RUTH FORBES,	Librarian

THE school organization which perhaps gives more pleasure and enjoyment to the entire school body than any other is the Dramatic Club.

Besides giving pleasure, the Club plays a big part as an incentive to do the best work one is capable of, in order to reach the standard necessary for securing membership.

The presentation of "The Taming of the Shrew," on January 29, 1915, was considered by all one of the biggest successes the club has enjoyed

A great deal of the club's success is due to the untiring efforts of Miss Moffit, and to the kindly aid given upon all occasions by friends of the Club.

In connection with the Glee Club, the Dramatic Club presented certain scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," as their Spring play.

It is thought that these same scenes will be repeated for the Seventy-fifth Anniversary in June.

The Club's highest ambition is to be a credit and an honor to the Bridgewater State Normal, and with this desire its work is carried on.

E. M. C. Secretary.

Members.

Mary Fitzgibbon
Adah Jensen
Esther Clarke
Olive Williams
Esther Ayer
Elizabeth Furber
Florence Lewis

Harriot Drake
Ellen Gustin
Mabel Wheeler
Olivia Jerauld
Loretta Littlewood
Alice Reardon

Marjorie Bates
Ruth Forbes
Pearl Baker
Marguerite Lyons
Bertha Bartlett
Katherine Power



Glee Club.

CLARA COFFIN PRINCE,
MARGARET CRANE,

Director
Accompanist

Officers.

JANE HAZEN,
LORETTA LITTLEWOOD,
HELEN PHIPPS,

President
Secretary
Librarian

Members.

First Sopranos—Genevieve Burns, Helen Fish, Jane Hazen, Edith Horton, Rose Jefferson Louise Jenkins, Lillias Manley, May McCarthy, Elizabeth Smith.

Second Sopranos—Esther Ayer, Beulah Barker, Bertha Chase, Margaret Hunt, Evelyn Kimball, Alberta Knox, Helen Morrell, Helen Phipps, Anna Thompson, Edith Wilde.

First Altos—Grace Abercrombie, Mabel Davol, Ruth Forbes, Gladys Keen, Loretta Littlewood, Mildred Polk, Ruth Shepherd, Mabel Smith, Evelyn Steele, Celia Tucker, Grace Whiting.

Second Altos—Edna Bolen, Hope Briggs, Bertha Day, Elizabeth Furber, Helen Sampson, Lucille Talmage, Ruth Taylor, Pauline Thomas, Lillian Wood, Laura Young.

THE Glee Club reminds one sometimes of the boy's jack-knife, which changed first its blade, then its handle, but was still the same knife. The Glee Club lost more than half its members at the end of last year, and nearly as many the year before; but it is still the same Glee Club. And as all good things should do, it expands a little each year, so that the membership this year of forty-two establishes a new record for numbers even though three were not able to continue through the year.

The work has not varied in plan from that of former years and the pleasant custom of having a solo to fill the intermission at rehearsal, begun last year, has been continued this year and proved a source of much pleasure.

The season was begun with the carols sung at the Christmas dinner on December twenty-second, was continued by the Dramatic and Glee Club entertainment on April ninth and is expected to culminate at the annual concert on May fourteenth. As most of the public appearances come toward the close of the year, the remainder of this record must be of expectations to be fulfilled at the time of the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary and the days following. Then again nearly half the members will leave the school, and it is to be hoped that the new acquisitions in the fall will make it still the same Glee Club with the same earnest efforts, the same loyalty and enthusiasm that it has brought to the work of this year.

Young People's Union.

Officers.

MR. CLOUES, *President*
 MISS EVELYN STEELE, *Vice-President*
 MISS HESTER HEYMAN, *Secretary*

SOCIAL COMMITTEE.—*Chairman*, Lillian Tucker, Esther Ayer, Marion Brown.

RELIGIOUS COMMITTEE.—*Chairman*, Marjorie Bates, Adelaide Moffit, Elizabeth Shaughnessy.

MUSIC COMMITTEE.—*Chairman*, Margaret Hunt, Alberta Knox, Helen Morrell.

Mission Study Class.

VELLORA WHORFF,	<i>President</i>
HELEN MORRELL,	<i>Vice-President</i>
BERTHA JOHANSEN,	<i>Secretary</i>
MARION STACKPOLE,	<i>Treasurer</i>

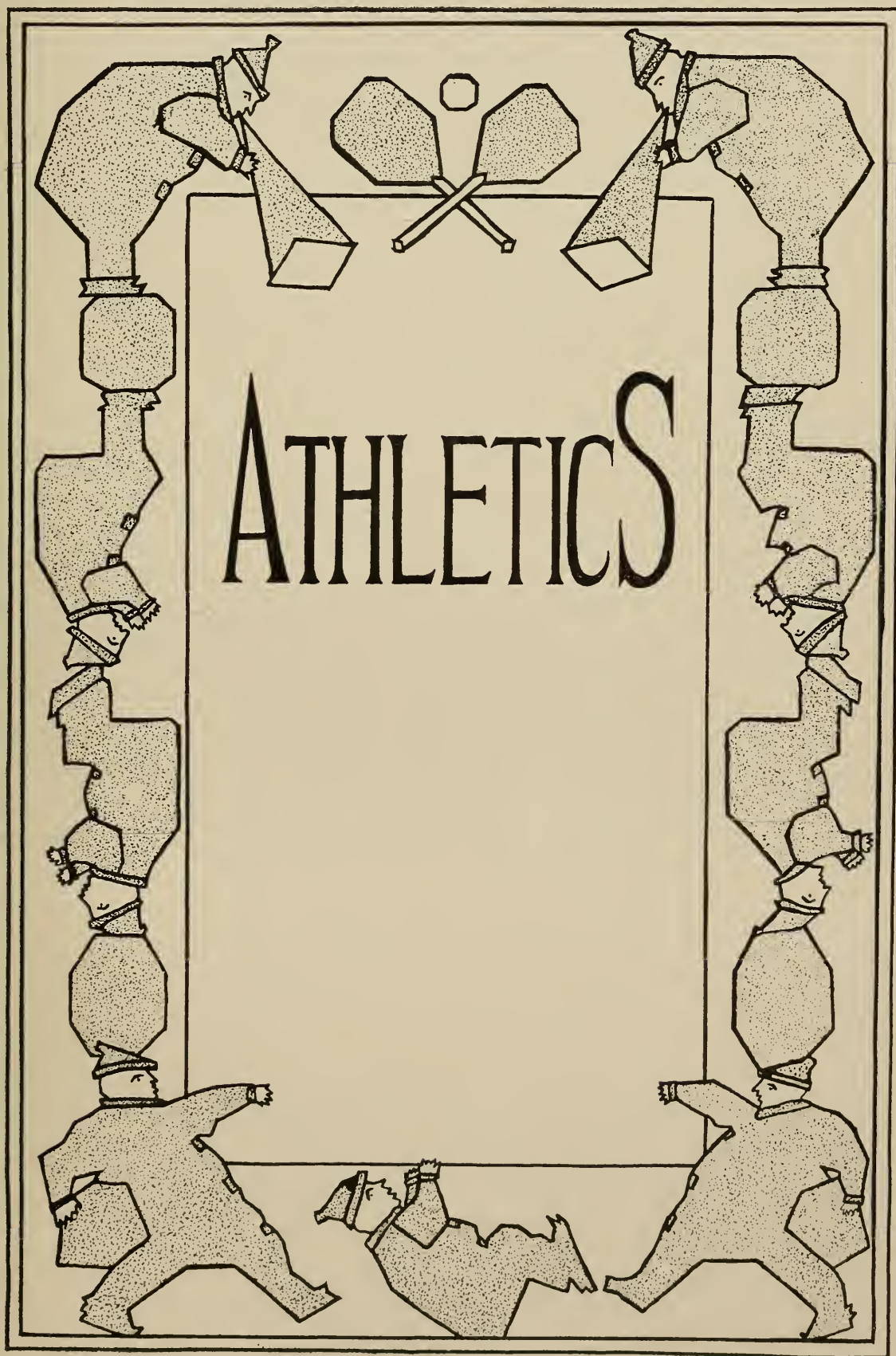
The Senior members of the Mission Class gave a social in September which was very well attended and much enjoyed by all present.

An hour every fortnight has been spent upon a chapter from "The Child in the Midst." As future teachers we found it not only interesting, but helpful, as well.

A committee was chosen at Christmas time to aid and give a little joy to several of the families who had it not been for the cheerful givers in school, would not have enjoyed their Christmas.

We are glad to leave the class in the hands of the future Seniors, who we know will carry on the work and study with ability and success.





ATHLETICS

Tennis Club.

Officers.

BARTHOLOMEW F. CASEY,	<i>President</i>
JOSEPH R. BURGESS,	<i>Vice-President</i>
DORIS A. COTTLE,	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

Championship Tournament, 1914.

Men's Singles, Harold L. Kendall, '15.
Ladies' Singles, Evelyn Steele, '15.

Normal Athletic Association.

DANIEL G. WHEELER.	<i>President</i>
JOSEPH R. BURGESS,	<i>Vice-President</i>
WALTER H. ANDREWS,	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM D. JACKSON,	<i>Treasurer</i>

Wearers of "N"

Walter H. Andrews, '16, Football, baseball, basketball.
Joseph R. Burgess, '16, manager baseball.
Bartholomew F. Casey, '16, football.
Paul Cloues, '16, basketball.
Cornelius F. Dunn, '15, football, captain-manager basketball.
John H. Harper, '16, football, baseball.
Harold L. Kendall, '15, manager football.
Russell Mack, '17, basketball.
William F. Mahoney, '17, baseball.
William C. Sutherland, '17, basketball, football.
Daniel G. Wheeler, '15 football, manager baseball.
Eugene A. Wright, '16, baseball.
William Moore, honorary wearer of "N."



Basketball.

First Team.



Successful" tells the story of the basketball season. Although Normal won but a bare majority of the games, the success of the team lay in the fact that for the first time in the history of the school Normal won from the Brockton Y. M. C. A. In previous years, no matter how strong a team the school has had or how weak a team has represented Brockton, the string of victories for Brockton has remained unbroken; but at last the jinx has been beaten and 1914-15 will stand as a banner year in Normal's leading sport.

Since but two veterans from last year's team remained in school, the task of developing a winning combination seemed almost impossible, but through the untiring efforts of Captain Dunn and a commendable spirit of co-operation in the players, the close of the season saw Normal represented by a creditable team.

At the close of last season Sutherland was elected captain, but through injuries received in an early game he was forced to resign and ex-Captain Dunn the only remaining member of last year's team was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy.

In the first few games Normal lined up with Sutherland and Wheeler forwards; Andrews, center; and Dunn and Mack, backs. As the season progressed, however, Cloues was substituted in Wheeler's place, and Harper and Andrews alternated at center. In this combination Normal seemed to present its strongest array of players.

The season opened encouragingly with a very decided win over New Bedford Textile, but after five of the next six games were dropped, prospects for a successful season looked very dubious. Suddenly the team seemed to strike its stride and, except for a game played on a strange floor in Fall River, finished the season without a defeat. Captain Dunn led in the scoring with 94 points to his credit, Sutherland next with 73 points and Cloues third with 68. For the season Normal outpointed her opponents 368 to 284.

SCHEDLUE NORMAL 1st TEAM.

Opponents.	N.	O.
New Bedford Textile	40	4
Sargent Five	14	25
Snow Five	35	10
Makarias	22	36
Brockton Y. M. C. A.	25	35
Newton Y. M. C. A.	17	39
Middleboro Y. M. C. A.	28	10
Alumni	34	29
Silent Five, Quincy	60	8
Brockton Independents	49	24
Fall River	17	42
Brockton Y. M. C. A.	27	22
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	368	284



Second Team.

Except as a school for the teaching of the game, the second team amounted to but very little. Made up of fellows whose spirit was admirable but whose experience was very limited the team succeeded in winning but one game, the opener.

LINE-UP

Forwards,—Cloues, Wheeler, Burke, Sargent.

Center,—Sheehan.

Backs,—Crocker, Kendall, Berman.

SCHEDULE NORMAL SECOND TEAM.

Opponents.	N.	O
E. Bridgewater H. S.	22	8
St. Thomas A. A.	10	42
Alpine A. A.	22	23
Brockton Y. M. C. A. 2nd.	5	29
Oko Club	14	22
Snow Five	16	17
St. Thomas A. A.	21	33
Brockton Employed Boys	15	27
Brockton Y. M. C. A. 2nd.	5	29

Baseball.



BASEBALL at Normal last year was a rather uncertain proposition. Talent and material there were in abundance, but the necessary leadership, sufficient to make the players pull together, was lacking. In spite of this glaring fault some very interesting games were played. Of the thirteen games, seven resulted in victories for Normal. Mahoney led the pitchers with two games won and one one lost. Harper won four and lost four, and Sutherland won one and lost one. Though there was much changing of players, the general line-up was as follows: pitchers, Mahoney, Harper and Sutherland; catcher, Wright; infielders, Mack, Cushing, Lane, McDonald, McCreery and Casey; outfielders, Hunt, Cloues, Andrews and McCarthy. The four heaviest hitters were: Harper, 363; Wright, 333; Cushing, 296; Lane, 265.

The outlook for this season is very bright. Though graduation took away no less than six veterans, some good material is to be found in the Junior class. The general make-up of the team will be as follows: Pitchers, Sutherland, Harper and Mahoney; catchers, Wright and Burke, infielders, Mack, Ramsden, Sargent, Rau and Crocker; outfielders, Andrews, Cloues, Casey and Berman. Captain Mahoney had his men out as soon as weather conditions would permit.

Kappa Delta Phi Fraternity Play.

THE Kappa Delta Phi Fraternity presented in the Assembly Hall, November 6, 1914, the drama "Our Boys." With much credit due to Miss Adelaide Moffit, who directed the work of putting the play on, it was a decided success.

Sir Geoffrey Champney had one great ambition, which to have his son, Talbot, distinguish himself in English politics. This would carry on the policy of his several generations of ancestors. Among Sir Geoffrey's acquaintances was Perkyn Middlewick, a wealthy and retired buttermann. Perkyn also expected much from his son Charles. Talbot and Charles had been traveling for some time on the Continent, "studying" the famous works of art and science. They happened to meet in Paris on their way home, and continued in company to London. A rich heiress, Violet Melrose, and her poor cousin, Mary Melrose, fortunately happened to be visiting Sir Geoffrey's sister Clarissa Champney, when the boys arrived. Sir Geoffrey was an opportunity to provide Talbot an accomplished wife—following his family custom—and demanded that his son should propose. But the charms of the poor cousin, Mary Melrose, were more alluring to Talbot than the riches and accomplishments of the heiress. Charles Middlewick found the attractions of the heiress too strong to resist and his displayed affections toward her were annoying to his father. The thought of Talbot's choosing a poor girl for a wife was too much for Sir Geoffrey, and Talbot was turned away from his father's wealth and support. The refinement of the heiress was too embarrassing for Mr. Middlewick to tolerate and Charles was told to follow the example of Talbot.

The boys found it very difficult to get along without "father," but were resolute and determined not to give in. Clarrissa discovered their plight and came to the rescue with the much needed cash.

Given time, the fathers saw the error of trying to pervert true affections, and longed for the forgiveness of their sons. Fortunate circumstances led them to their sons' whereabouts and the "Boys" were restored into the confidence of their fathers together with their own free choices in marriage.

It is difficult to associate the rugged features of "Con" Dunn with the charming Violet Melrose presented on the stage; and the sturdy charac-

ter of "Joe" Burgess with the poor but attractive cousin, Mary Melrose; the jolly countenance of "Dan" Wheeler with the typical old maid, Clarissa. Yet, all who were there saw them, and will say in chorus "it is marvelous what a little paint and putt—ering will do."

The Cast of Characters: Sir Geoffrey Champneys, a County Magnate, Eugene A. Wright; Talbot Champneys, his son, Walter H. Andrews; Perkyn Middlewick, a retired buttermaker, Bart F. Casey; Charles Middlewick, his son, Harold L. Kendall; Violet Melrose, an heiress, Cornelius F. Dunn; Mary Melrose, her poor cousin, Joseph R. Burgess; Clarissa Champneys, Sir Geoffrey's sister, Daniel J. Wheeler; Belinda, a lodging-house slave, Aram G. Gulumain. Miss Adelaide Moffit, Director.





Gamma Delta Phi.

Alpha Chapter.

Organized, April, 1900.

Honorary Members.

Arthur Clarke Boyden, A. M., Principal; Albert Gardner Boyden, A. M.,* Principal Emeritus; Franz Heinrich Kirmayer, Ph. D.; William Dunham Jackson; Charles Peter Sinnott, B. S.; Frank Ellis Gurney.*

Graduate Members.

Winfield S. Rich, '79; Frank P. Speare, '85; M. E. Fitzgerald, '87; A. B. Palmer, '88; J. Carroll, '90; J. F. McGrath, '92; G. A. Keith, '93; A. P. Keith, '94; C. V. Nickerson, '95; F. W. Seabury, '96; A. R. Winter,* '97; A. E. Churbuck, '98; P. V. Donovan, '99; H. E. Gardner, '99;

1900. H. A. Filton; A. K. Gould; W. R. Kramer; A. K. Lowe, L. E. Maglathlan.

1901. C. Benson, F. L. Curran, J. A. Cushman, Chas. Early, H. Gammons, H. Gammons, E. L. Sinnott,* M. A. Smith.

1902. J. H. Armstrong, S. W. Cushing, L. D. Cook, G. F. Hopkins, H. A. Howes, W. G. Howes, N. Leonard, R. A. Powers, C. P. Savary, W. E. Smith, W. F. C. Edwards.*

1903. M. D. Carroll, A. M. Eldridge, J. W. Northcott, R. E. Pellissier, W. G. Vinal, H. F. Wilson.

1904. J. F. Gould, J. H. Graham, A. B. Handy, A. W. Hapgood, J. M. McDonnell, C. F. Miller, C. W. Walter.

1905. C. F. Aherne, H. H. Benedict, A. T. French, E. T. N. Sadler.

1906. M. A. Hooley, J. E. Keefe, Jr., F. J. O'Brien, F. J. O'Donnell.

1907. E. A. Boyden, G. W. Flanders, F. A. Guindon, L. A. McDonald, L. W. Newell, J. I. Palmer, C. W. Waldron.

1908. G. W. Gammon, D. V. O'Flaherty, A. L. Studley, C. A. A. Weber.
1909. E. W. Ames, A. H. Chamichian, C. F. Frahar, L. C. Ihfante, T. A. Pickett, H. I. Prairo, C. A. Wheeler.
1910. W. F. Bentley, W. H. Chapman, C. J. Fox, R. L. Harlow, L. K. Houghton. M. P. Parker, W. A. Spooner, B. S. Tubman.
1911. G. Gomez, E. A. Lincoln, T. L. Mea, J. L. Early, J. M. McEvoy, A. Torres.
1912. H. C. Darling, V. F. Dunn, G. E. Hayes, L. M. Lane, G. L. McKinnon, H. Wilbur.
1913. H. R. Blake, J. A. Conlon, J. J. O'Brien, A. C. Jones, B. E. Swift, J. A. Murphy, O. C. Newhall.
1914. W. J. McCarthy, W. J. McCreery, J. J. Lane, H. D. Hunt, J. S. Cushing, B. J. McDonnell, E. A. Churchill.
* Deceased members.

Undergraduate Members.

1915. Cornelius Dunn, Harold L. Kendall, Daniel G. Wheeler.
1916. Eugene A. Wright, Bartholomew F. Casey, Walter H. Andrews, Joseph R. Burgess, Aran G. Gulumian, Paul Cloues, Kissag H. Arslanian, Frederick M. Rau.
1917. William F. Mahoney, A. Russell Mack, William C. Sutherland.





Λambda Φhi.

Organized, January, 1903.

Chartered, February 1, 1908.

Graduate Members.

1904. Mrs. Bertha (Bemis) Johnson, Mrs. Lillie H. (Downing) Vinal, Mrs. Margaret E. (Doyle) Flanders, Mrs. Agnes (Gillen) Martin, Mrs. Marion (Hawes) Lawson, Mrs. Stella (Jones) Merriam, Elizabeth M. Lane, Mrs. Zelma (Lucas) Eldridge, Alice V. Morrisey, Mildred H. Tavender, Ethel L. Taylor, Mrs. Ivanetta (Warren) Smith, Florence D. Webster.

1905. Harriet L. Abbott, Adelaide Benner, Louise C. Copeland, Anne M. Coveney, Mrs. Ione (Hersey) Sylvia, Mrs. E. Rowena (McClintock) Wilson, M. Cora Minor, Marjorie S. Mitchell, Alice M. Parker, Mrs. Estella (Perry) Cooper, Fannie A. Robinson, Katherine A. Rogers, Rachel K. Warren, Mrs. Josephine (Willet) Thorpe.

1906 Mrs. Mary G. (Anderson) Chase, Mrs. Ella (Bagot) Hebbberd, Madge R. Feeney, Katrina M. Graveson, Elizabeth P. Hammond, Mrs. Harriett (Morrill) Bentley, Lucy J. Washburn, Mrs. Edna (Wickham) Thompson.

1907. Lillie B. Allen, Grace O. Anderson, Lucy H. Atwood, Marion C. Copeland, Edna C. Griffin, Laura M. MacDonald, Glenn W. Silsby, Beatrice Webster, Mabel S. Wilson, Caroline B. Woods.

1908. Mrs. Helen (Ayer) Senior, Helen L. Bayley, Caroline V. Cook, Mrs. Charlotte (Low) Gray, Mrs. Jessica (Philbrook) Gammons, Edith E. Smith.

1909. A. Beatrice Bartlett, Marjorie E. Davies, Marguerite P. Earle*, Lottie I. Glines, Amy U. Locke*, Louie C. Monk, Ruth S. Symmes, Maude D. Tilden.

1910. Mrs. Rachel (Arnold) Hefler, Helen N. Davies, M. Isabelle Gray, Ruth P. Hewett, Helen J. Hunt, Mrs. Edna D. (Locke) Foster, Marion L. Simmons, Bessie E. Tilton.

1911. Ethel M. Derby, Lilla De M. Downer, Marion Gordon, Ruth C. Gurdy, Mrs. Harriett P. (Hayford) Hunt, Eleanor J. Homer, Nelle C. Lamphear, Eugenia A. McColl, Rita C. Page, Louella Reynolds, Helen A. Snell, Helen L. Thompson.

1912. Dorothy M. Ayer, Emma F. Bridgham, Grace F. Faden, Isabel S. French, Margaret K. Gifford, Marion B. Hunt, Rose L. Page, Mrs. M. Irene (Rolley) Swift, Elizabeth E. Sherwood, Mrs. Bulah A. (Sturtevant) Alden, Katherine W. Webster, Harriet F. Wormell.

1913. Dorothea Bates, Catharine R. Brown, Hilda A. Graveson, Helen N. Hewett, Helen C. Howard, Genevieve S. Hunter, M. Alice Johnson, A. Rubena Lane, Helen N. Richards, Lillian D. Dennett.

1914. Pauline Konlrausch, Agnes E. Paine, M. Helen Sullivan, Alice E. Munster, Ruth W. Thompson, Helen M. Lane, Ruth F. Sampson, Marjorie A. Luce, Florence Smith, Constance Young, Mildred L. Dunham, Bernice Moore.

Undergraduate Members.

1915. Marion L. Pratt, Esther Ayer, Maude J. Churbuck, Pearl Calef, Gladys Crimin, Hazel Forges, Mildred Brownell, Mildred Dunham, Helen Hunter.

1916. Mildred Blood, Florence Lewis, Anna Thompson, Esther Paine, Helen Sampson, Roberta Miller.

1917. Ethel Douglass, Helen Fish, Mary Frazer, Elizabeth True.





Alpha Gamma Phi.

Organized, April, 1903.

Chartered, November, 1909.

Honorary Member.
Ruth Woodhill Smith.

Graduate Members.

- 1902. Ethel Boyden.
- 1903. Mrs. Annie (Chceves) Farson, Mrs. Elizabeth (Kimball) Hamilton, Mrs. Amy (Lawrence) Maroin.
- 1904. Mrs. Elizabeth (Clark) Kelly, Mrs. Una (Sanders) Cummings, Mary L. Kimball, Mrs. Mary (Preston) Judd, Mrs. Gertrude (Smith) Claude.
- 1905. Mrs. Elizabeth (Beaudry) Spencer, Emma J. Manning, Mrs. Beulah (Mitchell) Cook, Laura B. Tolman.
- 1906. Nellie Barker, Eva B. Chase, Mildred B. Hopler, Mrs. Alice (Lane) Gregor, Ethel M. Perkins, Ethel M. Simpson, Elizabeth Vanston.
- 1907. Beatrice I. Cervi.
- 1908. Mrs. Anne (Brackett) Jordon, Mrs. Lula (Burbank) Thompson, Mrs. Ida (Corivan) Kirkland, Margaret F. Gove, Mrs. Isabel (Joy) Riddell, Beulah N. Lester.

1909. Mrs. Francis (Cady) Doughty, Mrs. Inez (Copeland) Sherman, Elvira B. Lane, Mrs. Edith (Rounds) Gyptill, Vera A. Sickels, Ruth A. Small, Sybil A. Williams.

1910. Catherine B. Beatley, Gladys E. Booth, Elizabeth Jackson, Elizabeth Litchfield, Marguerite Sanger, Mrs. Jane (Seaver) Carroll, Marion S. Strange, Mrs. Margaret (Goodwin) Loomis, Mrs. Ida (Teague) Barnum.

1911. Edith L. Laycock, Mrs. Anna (Mendall) Tripp, Mrs. Alline (Wright) Robinson.

1912. Helen Backus, Regina L. Branch, Sarah G. Cummings, Olive M. McCullough.

1913. Helen Annis, Mrs. Mildred (Brownell) Jenny, Agnes Hallett, Kate Leiper, Marguerite Rogers, Doris M. Pine, Marion Shaw, Esther Kemp.

1914. Aurilla J. Luce, Pearl B. Southwick, Ermine Wilcox.

Undergraduate Members.

1915. Marjorie Bates, Elizabeth Furber, Jane Hazen, Hester Hyman, Adah Jenson, Rose Jefferson, Helen Strange, Lillian Tucker, Madeline Westburg.

1916. Esther Cutting, Marion Billings, Grace Moulton, Ruth Taylor, Ruth Lincoln.

1917. Rubie Capen, Elizabeth Collingwood.





Tau Beta Gamma.

Organized, October, 1904.

Chartered, 1911.

Graduate Members.

1906. Elizabeth Flynn, Mrs. Nora (Ford) Wemberg, Mary W. Greeley, Marguerite E. Mahoney, Mrs. Margie (McKeever) Parlin, Mrs. May (Nannery) Perry, Annie L. O'Donnell, Sue G. Sheehan, Mrs. Mary (Stuart) Fall, Mary M. Walsh.

1907. Molly K. Almond, Johanna J. Connell, Abbey C. Cox, Elizabeth V. Coyle, Della E. Galvin, Catherine Larkin, Mary C. Riley.

1908. Mary A. Coyle, Theresa H. Keating, Mary C. Kelly, M. Louise Mahoney, Helen A. Mello, Eileen A. Sweeney.

1909. Mary M. Dolan, Frances T. Haley, Mrs. Florence M. (Heenchan) Donovan, Katherine E. Hogan, Mrs. Sara E. (Jackson) Sullivan, Elizabeth A. Keefe, Martha E. Mahoney, Mary E. McDonald, Louisa A. Power, M. Olive Smith.

1910. Mary G. Anderson, Helen B. Buguey, Mary E. V. Connors, Mildred G. Harrington, Mary M. Holland, Elizabeth G. Hart, Helena M. Reggett.

1911. Marguerite A. Connor, Ida M. Cronin, E. Gertrude E. Drislain, Matilda E. Ford, Sara L. Maloney.

1912. Eileen Arnold, Catherine E. Coyle, Gertrude E. Delaney, Anna C. Falvey, Grace M. Hanrahan, Alida F. Hart, Grace F. Johnson, Madeline M. Kelly, Lillian M. Mann, Alice Martin, Cora E. McKillop, Anna C. McLaughlin, Mary E. Murphy, Ruth M. Reidy, Madeline Sears.

1913. Annie M. Buckley, Florence H. Garrity, Emily E. Kendregan, Lora E. Lamb, Annie M. Dwyer, Claire V. Mahoney, Marie M. Power, Lillian M. Rielly, Margaret E. Foley, Helen T. Lydon.

1914. Mary F. Daily, Sara K. Grindley, Anna T. McCabe, Marguerite M. McGrath, Esther F. Yates, Ellen G. Feeley, Mary M. O'Neil, Florence M. McKenna, Mary E. Tighe, Emily M. Ward.

Undergraduate Members.

1915. Mildred D. Dunne, Mary M. Fitzgibbon, Hazel Hannigan, Mae E. Hurley, Loretta M. Littlewood, Mae T. McCarthy, Frances C. McDermott, Marguerite C. Murphy, Frances M. O'Brien, Kathryn F. Power, Bride A. Shortall.

1916. Marion Bigelow, Louise D. Casey, Madaleine C. Dillon, Margaret McCabe, Margaret O'Hearn, Rena Prouty, Alice Reardon.

1917. Susan C. Flynn.



Omega Iota Phi.

Organized November, 1904.

Chartered June, 1913.

Honorary Members.

Fanny Amanda Comstock, Mary Alice Emerson, Mrs. Margaret E. (Fisher) Williams, Anna W. Brown.

Graduate Members.

1905. M. Kathleen Baker, Carolyn B. Baston, Mrs. Lucinda (Bent) Adams, Joanna D. Grout, Clara L. Kramer, Mrs. Evangeline (Papineau) Lawrence, Edith F. Perkins, Susie M. Sisley, Mrs. Helen (Somers) Croft.

1906. Fannie M. Field, Mrs. Lucy (French) Ray, Mrs. Marion (Frost) Brown, Mrs. Susette (Gravenstein) Blanchard, Lina M. Greenlaw, Anna B. Hunt, Lydia T. Mills, Frances S. Parker, Mrs. Gertrude (Shepard) Blanchard.

1907. Kathryn Carter, Lucy H. Chapman, May A. Gammons, Nellie E. March, M. Sadie (Parker) Crocker, Marion J. Richardson.

1908. Rayetta F. Boynton, Mabel E. Durand, Mrs. Edith (Govenor) Pope, Jessie O. Shirley, Frances E. Webster, Ruth P. Whiting, Mrs. Alice (Whitman) Spear.

1909. Miriam C. Allen, Mrs. Marcia (Hallett) Gassett, Annette K. Hawkes, Sarah M. Matheson, Marion L. Ordway, Elizabeth F. Stetson.

1910. Mabel G. Andrew, Bernice A. Batchelder, Mrs. Jennie (Cook) Bent, Mrs. Sybil (Collins) Leonard, Helen E. Fisher, Esther Grovenor, Cora A. McGowan, Ethel M. McKee, Mrs. Emma (Sherman) Bentley, Mrs. Edith (Turner) Young.

1911. Muriel A. Emerson, Mildred R. Hager, Lillian E. Luce, Helen J. Margeson, Mabel H. Shaw, Beulah D. Wood, Helen C. Dustan, Alice E. Winters, Annie J. Tlieger.

1912. Mrs. May (Chapman) Smith, Clara Ross, Gladys F. Russell, Ida D. Runnels, Rutk Bailey, Mrs. Marion (Silsby) Maryott, Flora Wheeler.

1913. Gertrude Randall, Frances Phipps, Elsie B. Crossman, Hilda W. King, Miriam R. Turner, Anne E. Locke, C. Margaret Munson, Marion C. Sparrow, Caroline B. Nickerson, Alice V. Hulett.

1914. Iva McFadden, Mrs. Bertha (Adams) Snell, Roxie M. Taylor, Marjorie A. Miller, Evelyn W. Perry, Catharine D. Crawford.

Undergraduate Members.

1915. Ellen C. Gustin, Sarah T. Place, Ruth A. Howard, Bertha Bartlett, Mary L. Chapman, Esther M. Crocker, Thelma C. Hinckley, Mary G. Morrison.

1916. Mary L. Gilbert, Helen E. Phipps, Mayna Shaw, Ruth P. Forbes, May Cul-lis, Pauline M. Thomas, Bertha E. Chase, Celia M. Elliott, Margaret Traynor, Evelyn D. Kimball, Ellen F. Prophett.





QUOTATIONS—APPLIED TO SENIOR CLASS.

- "I am ever happy when I hear sweet music."—Alice Silvia.
- "Her air, her manner, all who saw admired."—Elizabeth Furber.
- "I am not only studious in myself but the cause of others' study."—
Hazel Hannigan.
- "Quiet, oh! so quiet."—Frances M. O'Brien.
- "Cheerfulness is the principal ingredient of Health."—Thelma Hinckley
- "Let the world slide."—Marguerite Murphy.
- "Speak low if thou wouldst be wise."—May T. McCarthy.
- "If music be the food of love, play on."—Olive Williams.
- "Man's best possession is a sympathetic wife."—Eunice Blinn.
- "Laugh and the world laughs with you."—Mary McDonough.
- "Her eyes are sapphire set in snow."—Anna Croughan.
- "Sing away sorrow, cast away care."—Margaret Shyne.
- "A diligent young lady as busy as a bee."—Alice Packard.
- "My mind to me a kingdom is."—Gladys Keen.
- "Your heart's desires be with you."—Esther Drake.
- "Care to your coffin adds a nail."—Delight Tuthill.
- "Ease with dignity."—Hazel Forbes.
- "Happiness is the natural flower of duty."—Hester Heyman.
- "All life's care beguile are charm with song."—Helen Strange.
- "Science like virtue, is its own reward."—Phoebe C. Fitzpatrick.
- "I come here as your friend, I am your friend."—Helen Gaffney.
- "A hit, a very palpable hit."—Marie Bruton.
- "Silence is the sleep that nourishes wisdom."—May Kennedy
- "Speak low if you speak love."—Abbie Ashton.
- "Quiet, modest, and demure."—Margaret Boland.
- "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."—Lillian DeYoung.
- "Genius and virtue, like diamonds, are best plain set."—Katherine
Power.
- "Simplicity is hard to copy."—Alma Killars.
- "She is the very apple of politeness."—Bertha Johansen.
- "Those that know thee know that all words are faint."
—Mildred Dunham.
- "She is tall, divinely tall."—Loretta Littlewood.
- "When looks were fond and words were few."—Charlotte Furphey.
- "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Madeline Westburg
- "I never knew so small a body with so wise a head."—Evelyn Steele
- "On with the dance."—Isabel Kerrigan.
- "Nods and becks, and wreathed smiles."—Alma Phillips.

- "Do others before they do you."—Pearl Baker.
- "Oh so small and yet so big."—Gladys Crimmin.
- "Studious, wise, and fair is she."—Helen Holmes.
- "The best way to live well is to work well."—Bertha Bartlett.
- "A friendship that makes the least noise is often the most useful."—
Alice Bentley.
- "Let not your heart be troubled."—Ruby Bentley.
- "Work is life to me."—Helen Bullock.
- "Let thy features be clad in a smile."—Bride Shortall.
- "The good is noble, but to teach others how to be good is nobler and
less trouble."—Dorothy Emerson.
- "There is fun in everything we meet."—Mildred Dunne.
- "The peaceful are the strong."—Flora Vieira.
- "Long to be patient and silent."—Marguerite Lyons.
- "She speaks, behaves, and acts as she ought."—Annie Sibor.
- "Anything for a quiet life."—Beatrice Shaw.
- "A mind at peace with all."—Marion Stackpole.
- "For e'en though vanquished she could argue still."—Frances Mc-
Dermott.
- "Persuasion sat upon her lips."—Pauline Scollard.
- "Be glad and your friends are many."—Mae McIsaac.
- "Good humor is the sunshine of the soul."—Nellie Gould.
- "Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax."—Ida Lynch.
- "Good nature is one of the richest gifts."—Beatrice Douglas.
- "A sweet maid from o'er the seas."—Edith Phillips.
- "A sunny maid, unfettered by weighty cares."—Marion Keast.
- "Go where glory awaits thee."—Grace Whiting.
- "Her tresses loose behind,
Play on her neck and wanton in the wind."—Marion Pettigrove.
- "We meet thee like a pleasant thought."—Esther Crocker.
- "Because it makes her smile."—Helen Johnson.
- "Upon her brow sat childish innocence."—Helena Hallihan.
- "Ladies, have ladies' whims."—Genevieve Burns.
- "Built for comfort, not for speed."—Mabel Borden.
- "All is not what it seems."—Florence Daggett.
- "What can I do to be famous?"—Anna Bursley.
- "Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low."—Esther Ayer.
- "Her countenance was bright with honest cheer."—Pearl Calef.
- "With malice toward none and with charity for all."—Mary Cahill.
- "Deep on her brow engraven deliberation sat."—Elsie G. Calder.
- "Yes me, I'm ready to be loved."—Mary Morrison.

- "I have a way about me."—May Leddy
 "A bell(e) without a tongue."—Mildred Wilde.
 "Dainty as a piece of Dresden china."—Ruth Clayton.
 "Tis perseverance that prevails."—Ruth Sinnott.
 "I am indifferent."—Grace McElhiney.
 "Be plain in dress and sober in diet."—Emily O'Neil.
 "The world knows nothing of its greatest women."—Vera Simmons
 "Sober is she but not severe."—Georgiana Morin.
 "There is nothing in life half so sweet as love's young dream."—
 May Hurley.
 Ambition, thou good of all mankind.—Helen Ames.
 "It is not good for man to be alone."—Elizabeth Alden.
 "For I am nothing if not critical."—Mary Pimental.
 "A moral, sensible, and well-bred woman."—Margaret Christie.
 "Work, work, work
 My labor never flags."—Zetelle Sanby.
 "Better be first in a little Iberian village.
 Than be second in Rome."—Celia Tucker.
 "A perfect woman nobly planned."—Mildred Brownell.
 "A mind content both crown and kingdom is."—Frances Macy.

APPLIED LITERATURE.

- Seats of the Mighty.—The Platform.
 The Car of Destiny.—Mr. Annis's Maxwell.
 The Conspiracy.—S. A. A.
 The Chaperon.—Miss Hunt.
 Excuse me.—Miss Capen.
 Lonesome Land.—Hooper's Grove.
 The Girl from this Town.—Miss O'Connell.
 The Iron Woman.—Miss Humphrey.
 Adventures of a modest Man.—Mr. Walcott.
 The Postmaster.—Mr. Dunn.
 The Slim Princess.—Miss Jenkins.
 We Two.—Misses Wiley and Bishop.
 The Motor Maid.—Miss E. G. Ayer.
 Wanted: A Matchmaker.—Mr. Gulumian.
 The Woman Haters.—Mr. Wright.
 Officer 666.—Mr. Moore.
 It's Never too Late to Mend.—Miss Gaffney.
 The Tempest.—Mr. Alexanian.

SOUVENIR

JUNIOR VAUDEVILLE PHYSICS.

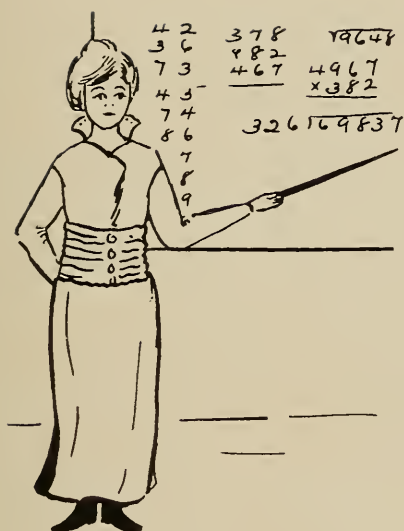
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Our Motto
Lege, Lege, Aliquid Haerebit.CHANGE OF BILL DAILY. ^{HOWEVER} NEW PLAYERS EVERY TEN WEEKS.
IN OUR EFFORT TO PLEASE
WE RETAIN
FAVORITES.**Mlle. DERAk**Artiste Improviso
"THE MARVEL OF PHYSICS"
and
"VIOLIN DISCORDANT"Her music never fails to
leave a lasting impression.**SENORITA GYUSH.**EXPERT IN ALL WEIGHTY
MATTERS.The mere sound of her
name takes the weight
from your mind, if you
are in the audience.



FRAULEIN ESILL.

EXPERT MATHEMATICIAN.

Her precociousness is displayed in her ability to perform many of the fundamental processes with complications standing on two feet.



Mlle. GEOUCH

"ALL AROUND JUGGLERESS."

The charm of her performance lies in her ability to handle all things most delicately.



THE GREAT MYSTERY.

? CONTEST. ?

ANYONE MAY ENTER IT.
 ! ALL MUST SOMEDAY !

CONDITIONS

APPLICANTS TO WIN MUST
 See - Hear and Think.
 THE PRIZES.

A? B? C?

If you are not pleased
 with your prize, the
 manager will allow a second
 entrance

Mr. A. C. Boyden: "Pronounce AZORES!"

Miss J-nk-ns: "A ZORES."

Mr. Boyden: "Old foggy(?)"

Mr. Br—ks: "When two persons stand facing each other, looking into each others eyes, thoughts are transmitted, etc. etc., —————"
(Much laughter by members of the class. Mr. A. G. Boyden bewildered)

Miss Dr—k—: "If that's the case we can't punish small children but only inflict pain upon them, because they can't distinguish between right and wrong."

Mr. A. G. Boyden: "But they very soon learn."

Mr. Al G. Boyden to class: "Why are you so antagonistic; what have I done?"

Miss B—sh—p: "Nothing."

Mr. Boyden: "Well, I wish I had done something."

Mr. A. G. Boyden: "Mr. G—l—m—an, what is a reptile?"

Mr. G—l—m—an: "A reptile is a frog without any water."

Mr. A. G. Boyden to class: "Good fashions are all right, but bad fashions are ridiculous. We get pretty near to being ridiculous nowadays."
(Such noble advice.)

Miss B—sh—p: "I don't see why a school with ten large rooms needs adjoining small rooms unless it's a model school."

Miss Dr—k—: "I'm sure I have some habits of which I am unconscious."

Mr. A. G. Boyden: "Then you're a dangerous person to be about."

Mr. A. G. Boyden: "The average height of a woman is 5 ft. 4 in."

Miss Dr—k—: "Then if a woman was below this average height, would it be correct to ask her how tall she was?"

Mr. Boyden: "That's a question of etiquette."

Mr. A. G. Boyden: "If every body has some degree of hardness, what becomes of the softness?" (Who knows?)

Man in auto: (seeing thirty girls charge wildly down the hill one hot day in September)

"Where's the fire?"

Student: "Merely Senior IV going to the garden."

Stranger: "What are those girls looking at?"

No stars out at this time of day!"

Answer: "Nothing but leaves."

Miss W-l— (telling a story): "And the leaves rustled (Russelled) in the wood."

Snickers from the rear and violent blushing by Miss W-l—.

Miss Br—n: "Now we have six of the goslings embodied in symbols. What was the seventh gosling in the clock?"

Miss T-th-ll: (Breaking away from an interesting story): "The cuckoo!

Miss Th-st-n reciting: "A silk-worm has broad white wings like a caterpillar. The silk is taken from the cocoon in skeins." (Wonderful and obliging worm!)

One girl in despair: "Think of the things we have to observe the first day out teaching!"

Wise one sarcastically: "Note everything you see and all you don't see and then you'll be all right."

We always thought Miss Silvia was the soul of politeness but when she erased the topic being recited to put her own on we began to wonder. Wouldn't you?

Mr. A. G. Boyden: (briskly) "Topic seven—

Clas protestingly: "Oh! No! Today's topic begins on one"

He: "Oh! Won't you take tomorrow's lesson?"

Strange silence!

Student concluding: "Therefore we go to milliners because they have imagination."

Mr. A. C. Boyden with conviction: "They certainly have!"

Miss Steele: "Do you wish to teach in the Berkshires?"

Student: "Yes."

Miss S.: "What will be your remuneration?"

Class a la jump: "What?"

Miss S-l-e: "I wouldn't idolize Poe, anyway."

Mr. Boyden: "We aren't talking about idolizing, but idealizing. No man wants to be idolized."

Class: "Ah! doesn't he though!"

Cheap living in Plymouth.

Miss W—ng: “Men are losing on the cranberries this year.”

Mr. S—: “What are they selling for?”

Miss W—ng: “65 cents a bbl. in Plymouth.”

Mr. S—: “What! I’d like to buy some at that price!

:*Mr. S—nn—tt* may be miserly but he knows a good bargain when he sees it!)

Mr. S—n—t: “Which part of Chile raises wheat?”

Miss T—t—ll (with conviction): “The western part!”

Mr. S.: “Well, I guess it’s all western part isn’t it?”

Mr. S.: “How do we export corn?”

Miss V—ra, (solemnly) “As beef and pork.”

Mr. S. “Where do they raise hogs?”

Miss St—le “Here.”

Mr. S. “Where is “Here”?”

Voice from rear: “Normal Hall.”

Miss Shyne: “Is there any special way that they have of cooking corn for the hogs?”

Mr. S. “Why? they don’t cook it.”

Miss Shyne: (softly) “The poor things.” (Evidently Miss Shyne has a soft spot in her heart for hogs”.)

Mr. S. “Is there light at the bottom of the ocean?”

Miss S—yne: “Yes.”

Mr. S. “Where does it come from?”

Miss S—yne: “The fishes eyes.”

Mr. Sinnott: “Marvelous”!

Mr. S. Are there fish at the bottom of the ocean?”

Miss Tooker: “Yes.”

Mr. S. “How do you know?”

Miss T—ker: (confidently) “Well! When they pull up the cables the fish are found clinging to the side.” (And this from one who never saw the tide come in!)

Miss Tuthill in discourse on John Paul Jones: “The alcohol in which John Paul Jones’s bones were preserved, was still in good condition when carried to N. Y. a few years ago.”

(And this from a minister’s daughter!)

Mr. S.: "Western pigs are kept much cleaner than New England pigs"

Miss T-th-ll (questioningly) "A man in Fairhaven cleaned the pig pens every day and the pigs all died!"

Mr. S. (smiling) "I don't think the pigs died from over-cleanliness"

Mr. S. "Did you ever make butter?"

Miss T-th-ll: "Yes."

Mr. S. "How did you do it?"

Miss T-th-ll: "I used to put milk in a bottle and shake it and butter came!"

Mr. S. "Milk? That must have been awfully good milk.!"
(Another infant Hercules.)

Mr. S. "Any more questions?"

Miss St-l-e "What part of the pig does the veal grow on?"

Mr. S-n-tt: "Miss St-le, how were rocks made?"

Miss Steele: "I don't know, I wasn't here"

(Miss St-le didn't mean to be saucy!)

Mr. S. "If we could only realize from how many different places our breakfast came this morning!"

Sotto Voce (protestingly); "But we didn't have hash for breakfast today!"

Startling: "The American crossed three rivers one by one and they were so swollen afterwards that the British could not follow!"

Miss St—p-le (writing at board) "C-a-m-p-a-g-n-e In South.
(Audible titter of class.)

Miss Fl-cher "Yes, class, those two are easily mixed."

Class: "Perhaps she was thinking of Brandywine!"

History Class (Dark and dreary day.) *Miss Vi*—a writing at board.
Miss W—looking out of window.)

Miss Fl—er: (with delicate csarasm) "I don't believe you can see the board very well, can you *Miss W—e*?"

(History class tired and worn at 3.55 P. M.)

Miss Fl—er: "What was the famous part of Patrick Henry's speech?"
(To *Miss T-k-r* nearly asleep.)

Miss T-k-r: (feelingly and with emphasis) "Give us liberty or give us death."

Miss Fl—cher: “You all remember Robert Morris, financier of the Revolution?”

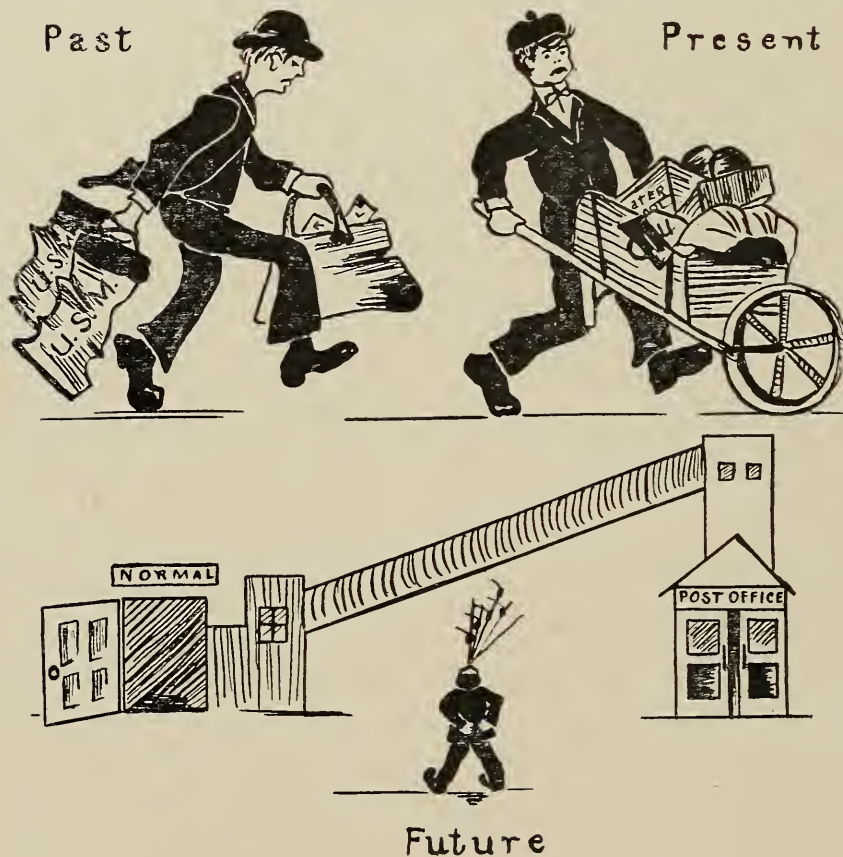
Class: “Yes.”

Miss Fl—er: “Did you ever hear of Gouveneur Morris, his relative?”

Miss V—ra (Eagerly): “Yes, I know him! He writes for the Cosmopolitan!”

(Is there any need of asking how Miss V--ra spend her spare time?)

Pushing Onward



Time 11,59 A. M.

Miss Fl—er: “A preserved journal of the convention was left to Dolly Madison. These preserves were later published.”

Hungry Class: “We’d like to have some!”

Miss Fl—er: Anything new to add?

Miss St—le: “Isn’t the preamble of the Constitution something new?”

Mr. S. "Could we have a silk industry in the U. S."

Class: "Yes."

Mr. S. "How?"

Miss T-k-r: "You import the mulberry trees, and the worms come with them!"

(One deal where you get more than you pay for.)

Miss Fl—er: "The convention had a proposal."

Future Teacher (with a sigh): "Hm! That's more than we'll ever get."

Observant One: "Gee, I think that convention cut up something fierce!"

Miss D-v-s:—"How long does a mosquito live?"

Mr. Bu-ke:—"Until it bites someone."

Miss D-v-s:—"It depends on whom it bites."

Miss D-v-s:—"Describe birch bark."

Pupil:—"The bark runs around the tree and—"

Miss D-v-s:—"That is the most active bark I ever heard of."

Mr. S-nn-tt:—(describing graphite) "Graphite is a substance which, when rubbed on the hand or any hard rough surface comes off."

Miss P—in music:—"Can't you see the difference between beer and something to drink?"

Miss ? in mineralogy:—"This block has six faces."

Student:—"Which block?"

Upon Reading a Set of Music Papers.

You can lead a horse to water

But you cannot make him drink

You can make a Junior study

But—you cannot make him think.

Mr. S-nn-tt: "Are stars fixed or are they not?"

Class: Many ideas which result in the (I don't know feeling.)

Mr. S-nn-tt: "Evidently you don't know and yet you have watched the stars all the days of your life." (Now isn't he inconsistent?)

Mr. S-nn-tt:—"Where does the moon rise and how does it move?"

Miss P-k-rd:—"The moon rises in the South and later you see it in the same place only opposite."

Miss S-ps-n:—(In English Grammar Class.) “It is more blessed to receive than to give.”

Mrs. D-f-i-l-di:—(Reciting from Holmes’ “September Gale”) “I am no chicken.”

Mr. A-e-er-m-ie had a peach for desert the other night and then he asked for a spoon. (And we always thought him bashful.)

Senior:—(To a class in Model School.) “Use the word “matchless” in a sentence.”

Small boy:—“My trousers are matchless to my blouse.”

One student to another:—“Are you writing D-n-r method?”

“Yes.”

“What do you consider D-n-r method?”

“Oh, just wiggling your elbow.”

Mr. G-l-m-an:—“To cure tuberculosis we need pills which will cure after taking one or two.

(Why not R. E. J’s Pink Pills—The Great Cure-all.)

Recently in Room 29, the teacher picked up a pencil and remarked:—
“If the owner can recognize this by the tooth-marks, he may have it.”
Is it yours?

Miss S-h-n is the star of Class C. Just wait till she gets to teaching. She us nearly ideal now, because she has to say all that has to be said. without giving anyone else a chance, but when she reaches teaching as as a profession—what?

Miss M-f-it:—“What is a bodiced zone?”

Mr. M-h-ny:—“The polar regions at the Artic Circle.” (Laughter by Miss M-f-it.)

Miss M-f-it:—“What is it, Mr. C-o-es?”

Mr. C-o-es:—“Around New Foundland.”

Miss M-f-it (laughing):—“Haven’t any of you ever been to a dance?”

Mr. M-h-ny:—“I frankly admit that I’m not much of a spieler.”

Miss M-f-it:—“Mr. M-ck, do you know?”

Mr. M-ck:—“A girls’ waist.”

(Astonishment and then general laughter.)

English Class. B. 3.

Miss D.:—“It’s easy to get the first half of anything alike.”

WAS IT GREEN?

Teacher:—(Trying to get word “whiskers.”)

“What do men wear on their chins?”

Pupil:—“Spinach.”

Miss Fl-h-y:—“I found that Dwight wrote “Theological Essays,” but was so different from his other works that I doubted it. Was he an ordained minister?”

Miss D.:—“Yes.”

Miss Fl-h-y:—“Well, that accounts for it, then.”

Miss F-lh-er:—“Who has the right to vote?”

Miss J-m-s:—“Anyone who is a citizen and not insane, an idiot or a woman.” (To arms! woman. Will you be classed thusly?)

Miss F-t-z-g-r-l-d:—“If a crowbar is placed in a field it becomes magnetic.

Teacher:—“What did the Norsemen sometimes wear in their hats?”

Miss J-m-s:—“Some of them wore horns.”

Miss McC-r-th:—(aside) “More of them are wearing them now.”

Teacher:—“Where are the Indians now kept, Miss O’Br-en?”

Miss O’Br-en:—(bewildered). Stage whispers from class: “Reservations.”

Miss O’Br-en:—(enlightened) “The Indians are now kept in Western Asia.”

A Problem in Arithmetic.

A girl can walk a mile in twenty minutes and it is one quarter of a mile from the Normal School to the “movies.”

Why is it, then, that she can leave the pictures at nine-thirty and get in at ten fifteen? (Don’t bother about the answer; it isn’t worth fussing about.)

Arithmetic class:—Lesson on English Currency.

Miss M-Q-r-e:—“Dear me! I couldn’t do that problem in dollars and shingles, could you?”

A sentence given in English Grammar was “Mary looks happy.” The sentence as Mr. M-h-y changed it read “Mary is a happy looker.” (Smiles from the class.) Mr. M-h-y, pugnaciously, “Well, everyone is some kind of a looker.”

Miss F-t-d-:—(Discussing the number of cases in English grammar.)
 “If you use fourteen cases I don’t see how you can find enough names for them all.”

Miss D-k-n-:—“Well, Miss F-t-d, sometimes we wonder how families can find names for all their children and yet they do. Couldn’t the same happen here?”

The abnormal man is one who thinks his virtues are superior to other people’s.

The subnormal man thinks his faults less serious than those of others.
 But the Normal man should be able to size up both kinds.

Letter of Application.

To any Supt. of Schools:

Dear Sir:

I would like a job as pounder-in of education in any knowledge factory. I know a lot and could learn some more if necessary. I am quite brilliant but very modest. I am exceedingly personality and neatness. I refer you to anybody in Normal.

Sincerely.

(Argument to prove why people write with their right hand, instead of with their left —by Miss Cl-rke.)

Major premise: Writing is an Art.

Minor premise: The right hand is the artistic hand.

Conclusion: Therefore we use our right hand in writing.

Miss D-ck-ns-n-:—“Would the advertisement of a ladder be an elevating piece of literature?”

Miss Fl-h-r-ty:—“What is an English setter?”

Smart boy:—“A hen.”

Question:—“If you were principal of a large school, what would you have to look out for besides the government?”

Miss J-nk-ns:—“The superintendent.”

Miss M-nt-r:—“What is a chickadee.”

Boy:—“A young chicken.”

Miss H-w-r-d:—“Charles Brockden Brown was of Quaker descent, but he changed it later.”

Miss D-ck-n-s-n-:—“What, his descent?”

Miss Fl-m-ng:—(Referring to the scarlet fever scare.) “Last year there was an epidemic and they closed the school.

Miss G-z-r-n:—(After serious thought) “Is epidemic worse than scarlet fever.?”

The human skull contains thirty bones. Some skulls, however, are all bone.

Teacher:—“Is the word for “sun” masculine or feminine?”

Pupil:—“Feminine.”

Teacher:—“Why?”

Pupil:—“Because it is bright.”

Teacher:—“What gender is the word for moon?”

Pupil:—“Masculine.”

Teacher:—“Why?”

Pupil:—“Because it is dull.”

Teacher:—“What gender is the word for heaven?”

Pupil:—“Masculine.”

Teacher:—“What gender is the word for hell?”

Pupil:—“Feminine.”

Teacher:—“Why is this so?”

Pupil:—“Why! it’s perfectly evident.”

Perhaps some jokes are old
And should be on the shelf.
But if you know some better ones,
Hand in a few yourself.

H. R. W.

HURRAH FOR THE 75th.

There’s a hurry and a scurry and a flurry everywhere,
There’s a mad and mystic magic penetrates the very air.
Don’t you wonder! Don’t you ponder! For there isn’t any use
Join the racket! Buy your ticket! For you haven’t time to lose
There’ll be Annie! There’ll be Fanny! There’ll be Dorothy and Sue,
There’ll be Molly, Dolly, Polly, yes, and all the rest we knew.
They’ll be gathering in thousands from their thousand parted ways,
To Normal, dear old Normal, of our dear old Normal days.

H. A. Murphy.

THE NIGHT BEFORE VACATION.

'Tis the night before vacation,
Halls resound with exultation,
Footsteps hurrying to and fro,
Girls laughing, talking as they go.
Glasses, spoons, and fudge pans clanging,
Banners flying, trunk tops banging,
A pillow flies, a picture falls,
Confusion reigns in the noisy halls,
Rooms bereft of all their fittings,
Gape emptily at the kimona flittings.

A sudden hush falls everywhere,
The girls assemble on the stair
A faltr'ing tone upon the air
And sweetly echoes everywhere
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L. M. T.

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